

THRILL TO THE JUNGLE SAVAGERY

CAVE GIRL

CAVE GIRL

No. 11

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Magic Dutch Rock Garden Grows in 4 DAYS



Winter-Summer,
Spring or Fall
Grow grasses green
and flowers tall.

Boys & girls, here's exciting news. News about something entirely different! Now, you can grow a real garden of your very own—right in your own home. Yes, here's an amazing

EVERYTHING YOU NEED

You get all these items—you don't need anything else. Plenty of Magic grass seeds . . . Magic soil. Lovely flower seeds . . . Practical, attractive container . . . Bright colored metal butterflies. Little Dutch boy and girl . . . American Flag . . . Parasol that opens and closes . . . simulated rocks. Cute ceramic dog . . . Many other exciting features.

magic garden you set up and plant yourself in a few minutes. Grow real grass and flowers in just a few days! You'll thrill to the magic of Mother Nature as you watch the grass sprout and the flowers take root and grow right before your eyes. In no time at all you'll have a colorful, healthy garden—and what a kick you'll get playing gardener, cutting the grass, watering the plants, and tending the lovely sweet-smelling flowers. You can even clip a beautiful bunch of flowers for mom, or friend. All your friends will wonder how you were able to make things grow—They'll all want you to show them how!

Over a hundred square inches of garden — Special wishing pool in the center — An American flag and pole — Two attractive butterflies that look like they're flying — Your own container. Just look at the list!

For Boys and Girls of All Ages

Here's a beautiful garden all your own for just a single dollar bill. You'll have hours of fun. You'll surprise your family and friends with what you know and what you can do!

10 Day Trial FREE

If you are not 100% delighted with this Garden just send it back. We will refund the full purchase price at once. Rush Coupon now!

RUSH COUPON NOW!
COMPIX, Inc. Dept. CG11
10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.

Rush my Magic Dutch Rock Gardens on approval for only \$1.00. If I am not completely satisfied I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name _____

Address _____

☐ Send C. O. D. I'll pay postman \$1 plus a few cents postage.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 for my garden. You pay postage. Same money back guarantee.

CAVE GIRL



FROM THE DAMP, DARK AND HIDDEN PLACES OF THE JUNGLE WORLD COMES THE RUMOR OF A WHITE GIRL WHO DWELLS IN THE DAWN LANDS—A LOST VALLEY WHERE LIFE GOES ON AS IN THE TIME OF THE WORLD'S BEGINNING—A GIRL WHO IS STRONG AND BEAUTIFUL, BUT WHO PREFERS THE SAVAGERY OF THE WILDS TO THE GENTEEL DRAWING-ROOMS OF THE CITIES OF CIVILIZATION!

AND WHEN MILLIONAIRE ALFRED MANDERSON COMES SEEKING THE FABULOUS LOST FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH, WITH YOUNG LUKE HARDIN TO GUIDE HIM OVER THE FABLED BARRIERS OF THE MOON, **CAVE GIRL** KEEPS A RENDEZVOUS WITH DESTINY AT—"THE POOL OF LIFE!"

MANY YEARS AGO, SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITIONS INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE JUNGLE WERE RARE AND— DANGEROUS!

GET BACK, BETTY! THE BALUS ARE ATTACKING AGAIN!



YOU STAY HERE, CAROL! MOTHER MUST HELP DADDY AGAINST THOSE SAVAGE TRIBESMEN...!

YES, MOMMY...



EDWARD— CAN WE FIGHT THEM OFF ?

I HOPE SO, BETTY! IF WE DON'T— WE'RE ALL FINISHED!

ALL EYES WERE CONCENTRATED ON THE BALU TRIBESMEN! NONE SAW THE LITTLE GIRL AS SHE WANDERED FROM THE TENT—

NO HUMAN EYES SAW HER, BUT OTHER EYES WATCHED HUNGRILY—

MOMMY! MOMMY!

NONE HEARD THAT PITIFUL LITTLE WAIL! THE TWANGING OF BOWS AND THE BARK OF RIFLES AND REVOLVERS DROWNED ALL OTHER SOUNDS.

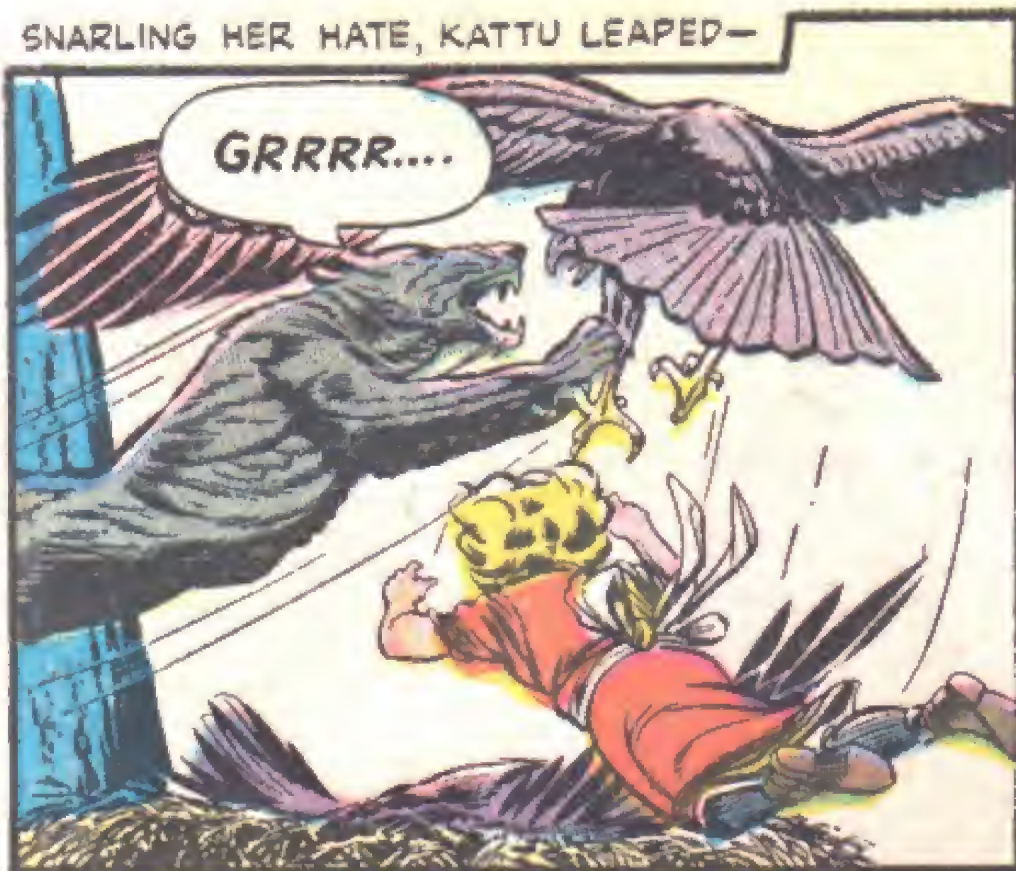
SHORT MILES AWAY, KATTU, THE WOLF, SINKS BRIGHT FANGS INTO ELA, THE EAGLE— FOR IT WAS ELA THAT HAD KILLED KATTU'S CUB...

HER KILL MADE, KATTU STIFFENED! ANOTHER EAGLE WAS APPROACHING...!

HIGH ABOVE THE UNSCALABLE MOUNTAINS THAT ARE CALLED THE BARRIERS OF THE MOON SOARS THE GREAT EAGLE—

GGRRLLL SCREE
GGRRDWWRR CREE
SCREE

SNARLING HER HATE, KATTU LEAPED—



IN THE EYES OF FRIGHTENED LITTLE CAROL LONDON, KATTU SEEMED A FRIENDLY DOG THAT WAS PROTECTING HER...



TO KATTU, HERE WAS A BABY, COME TO REPLACE HER DEAD WOLF CUB!



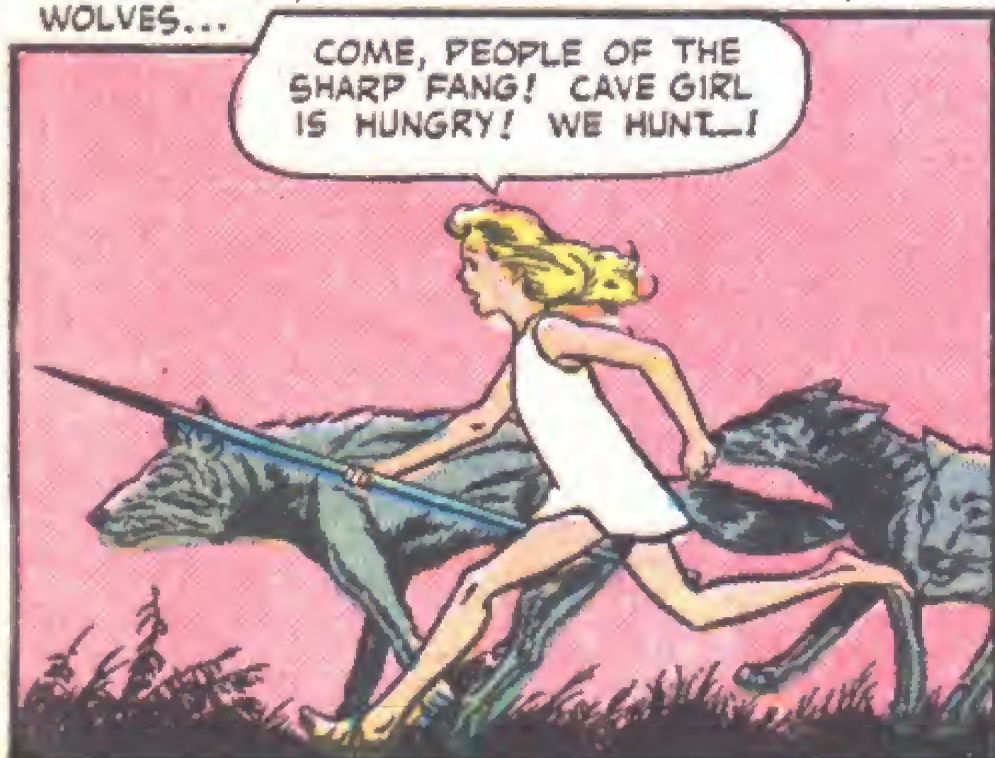
COME ON, DOGGY! WE GO FIND MOMMY AND DADDY!



BUT LITTLE CAROL NEVER FOUND HER MOTHER AND FATHER ON THAT DISTANT DAY. INSTEAD...



THAT "LITTLE WHILE" BECAME WEEKS, THEN MONTHS, AND FINALLY YEARS! THE NAME OF CAROL WAS FORGOTTEN. INSTEAD, THE LITTLE GIRL BECAME **CAVE GIRL**, WHO RAN WITH HER PEOPLE, THE WOLVES...



CAVE GIRL GREW TALL AND LITHE. BY WATCHING THE MEN OF THE DAWN LANDS, SHE LEARNED THE USE OF BOW AND SPEAR, THE SHARP KNIFE—



KATTU GREW OLD AND DIED. NEW WOLVES CAME TO JOIN THIS PACK THAT IS LED BY THE WHITE WOLF WOMAN, CAVE GIRL....!

DIE, HORTHA, THAT MY WOLF PEOPLE MAY LIVE!

THERE ARE LIGHTER MOMENTS, AS CAVE GIRL SPENDS HAPPY HOURS WITH THE WILD ANIMALS...

HA! HA! BEETA AND LITA ARE FUNNY TODAY, PAATH!



SOON THE TONGUE OF THE UNTAMED ONES WAS THE TONGUE OF CAVE GIRL. SHE COULD SPEAK TO THEM, CALL THEM TO HER, FROM FAR AWAY...

LIFE IS NOT ALWAYS PLEASANT AND CAREFREE IN THE DAWN WORLD JUNGLES, HOWEVER. AS CAVE GIRL GROWS TO YOUNG WOMANHOOD, POOD—KING OF THE HAIRY MEN—SPIES ON HER...

COME ON, BROOG! I'LL RACE YOU TO THE WATER!



I WILL MAKE THE WOLF-WOMAN MINE! SHE SHALL BE QUEEN OF MY TRIBE!



A BEAST MAN!

COME, GIRL! POOD LIKES YOU! POOD WILL MAKE YOU QUEEN!



THIS TO POOD! THIS IS THE ANSWER OF THE CAVE GIRL!

Ylii!



CAVE GIRL IS NO FRIGHTENED MAID! WITH TERRIBLE ACCURACY, HER SPEAR FLASHES THROUGH THE SUNLIGHT—



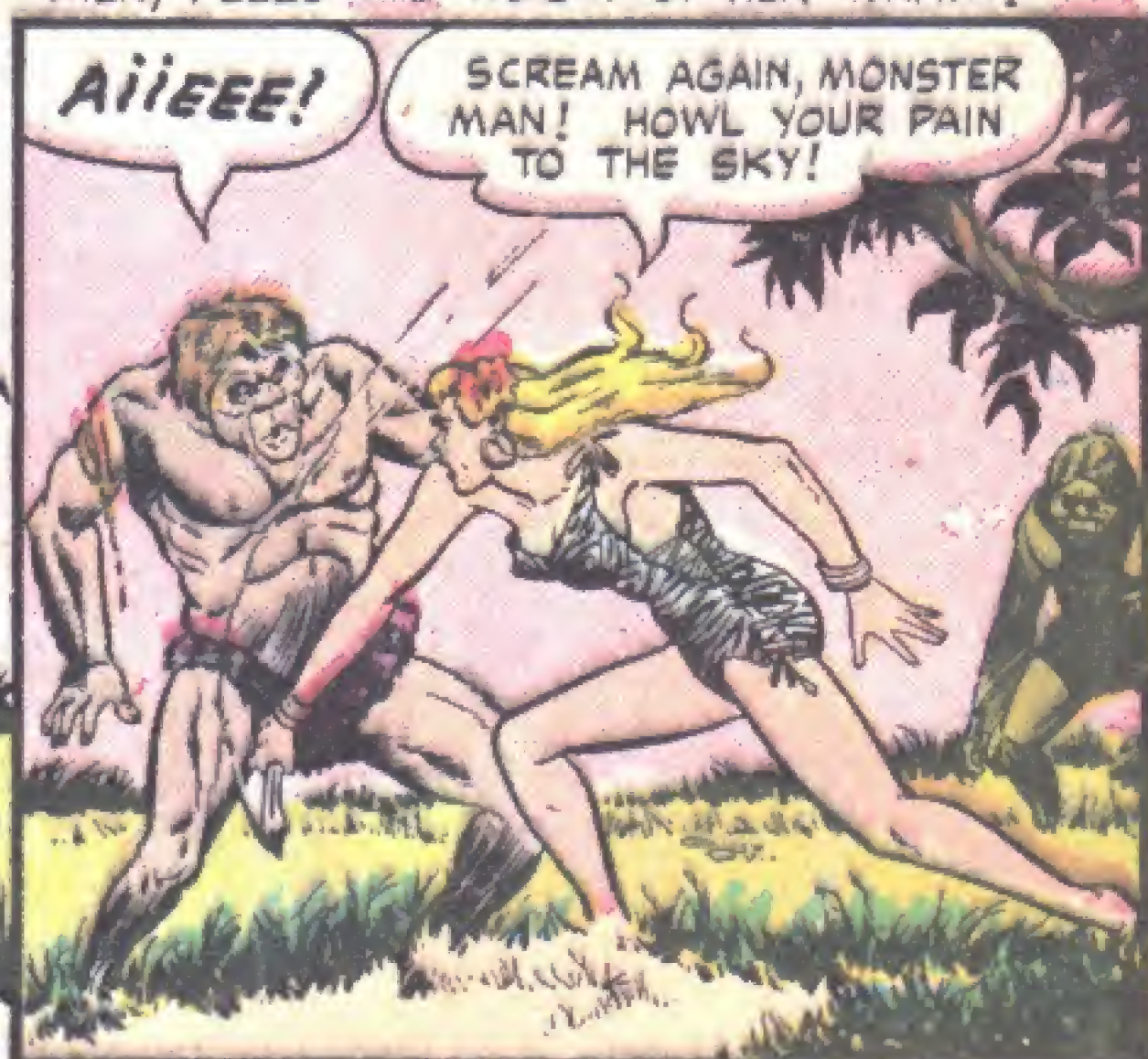
HER BOW IS POWERFUL! IT DRIVES HER SLIM ARROWS SWIFTLY TO THEIR TARGET...



HER CLUB IS LIKE A LIVING THING AS SHE SWINGS IT TO AND FRO...



EVEN POOD HIMSELF, MIGHTIEST OF THE BEAST MEN, FEELS THE WEIGHT OF HER WRATH!



BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT—EVEN FOR CAVE GIRL! POOD PROVES HIS LOVE BY NOT USING HIS CLUB—ONLY HIS HAIRY FIST—ON THIS AMAZON QUEEN!

HA, WHAT A QUEEN SHE WILL MAKE!



WE WILL CELEBRATE OUR MATING BY A GREAT FEAST!
HAI!



AT THAT MOMENT, MOVING INWARD TOWARD THE DAWN LANDS FROM THE OUTER JUNGLES, CLIMBING DOWN THE FORMERLY UNSCAL-ABLE FACE OF THE ROCK ESCARP-MENT, THE BARRIERS OF THE MOON...



THERE IS NO WAY INTO THIS VALLEY, MANDERSON! I ONLY FOUND THIS WAY BY ACCIDENT, A YEAR AGO!

IT IS DANGEROUS, BUT WE CAN MAKE IT!



WHAT DO I CARE FOR DANGER—WHEN THE PRIZE I SEEK IS **YOUTH** ITSELF? MEN HAVE ALWAYS SOUGHT A FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH! IN CAPETOWN YOU TOLD ME YOU FOUND IT!

I SAW AN ANIMAL—SICK WITH AGE—LAP UP ITS WATERS, THEN GROW YOUNG AND SLEEK! I DID NOT DRINK MYSELF, BUT—

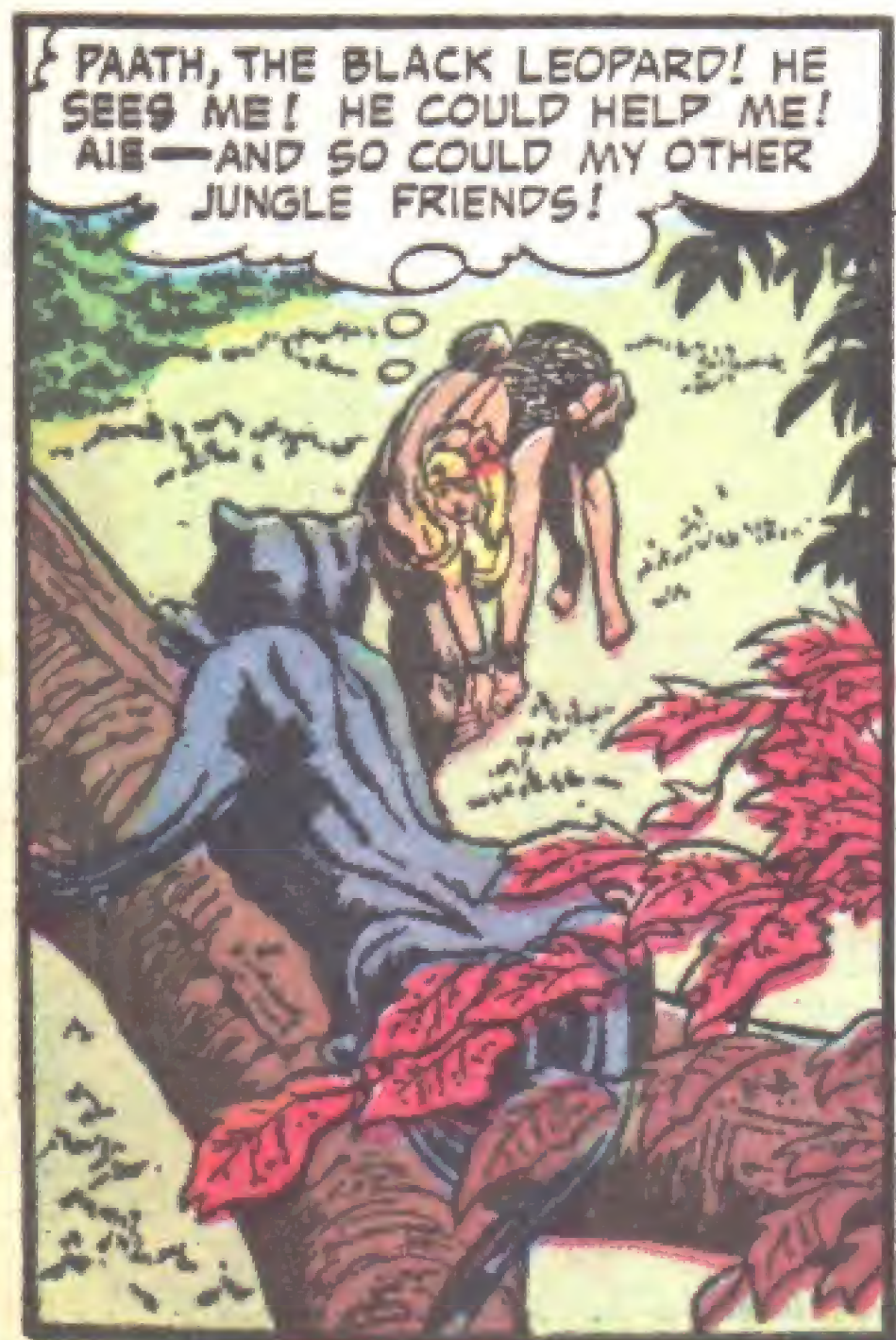
I'LL ACCEPT THAT AS PROOF! I'VE **GOT** TO ACCEPT IT! I WANT TO BE YOUNG AGAIN! YOUNG, AND WITH MY MONEY! WHAT A LIFE I'LL LEAD!



THE LAKE OF THE LIFE-FORCE! PASS BY IT! LET NO MAN DRINK ITS WATERS!



SOME HOURS LATER, ON THE BROAD VALLEYLANDS OF THE DAWN WORLD...



PAATH, THE BLACK LEOPARD! HE SEES ME! HE COULD HELP ME! AIE—AND SO COULD MY OTHER JUNGLE FRIENDS!

THROWING BACK HER HEAD, CAVE GIRL SCREAMS INTO THE JUNGLE! A DOZEN ANIMALS PICK IT UP AND SEND IT ONWARD...

BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF THE JUNGLE—AID ME! HEAR CAVE GIRL! HEAR YOUR FRIEND! **AiiYAA-HA-HAA!**

QUIET!



I'LL BEAT YOUR FACE UNTIL—**AAAGGH!**



FREE..10 HITLER STAMPS



10 Scarce Stamps—All Different—Sent Free

TO SECURE NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST

MAIL coupon at once. We'll send you this fascinating set of 10 Hitler stamps. Different sizes, colors, values. **NO COST TO YOU.**

These valuable stamps were issued by the short-lived nation of Bohemia-Moravia. They are much sought after. Now they are becoming **SCARCE**. And since the nation is no longer in existence—no new issues can be minted. Our supply is limited. So, don't ask for more than one set.

FREE 32-Page Book

In addition to the **FREE** Hitler Stamps, we'll also include other interesting offers for your inspection—**PLUS** a **FREE** copy of our helpful, informative book, "How To Collect Postage Stamps." It contains fascinating and true stories such as the one about the 1¢ stamp (which a schoolboy gladly sold for \$1.50) and which was later bought for **FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS**.

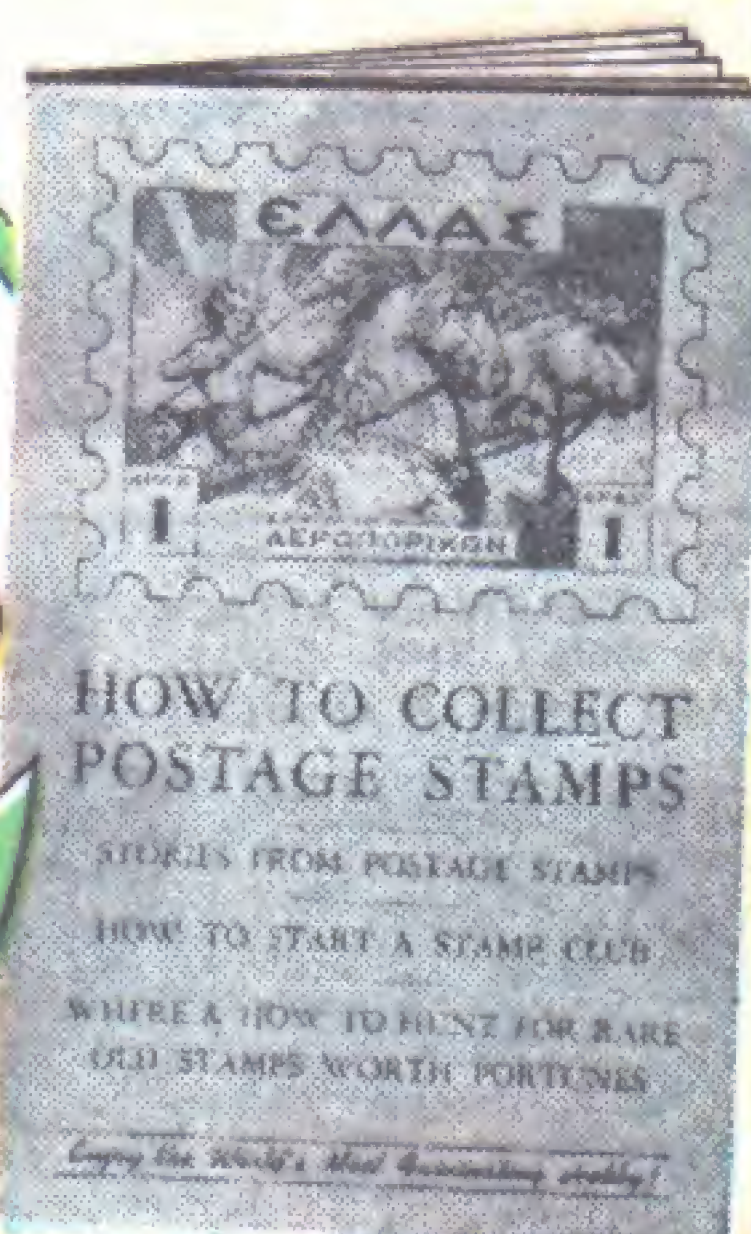
This Free Book also contains expert advice on collecting; shows how to get started; where and how to find rare stamps; how to tell their real value; how to mount them, trade them; how to start a stamp club; exciting stamp games, etc. It has pictures galore! Full pages of pictures showing odd stamps depicting native men and women from faraway lands; ferocious beasts, etc.

MAIL COUPON NOW

Be the first in your neighborhood to have this valuable set of Hitler Stamps. Your friends will envy you for it and want to buy the set from you. It will become one of the most prized sets of any stamp collection. But you must hurry if you want to get the 10 Hitler Stamps **FREE**. This special offer may have to be withdrawn soon. If coupon has already been used, write direct to: **Littleton Stamp Co., Dept. 4MEC, Littleton, New Hampshire.** (Enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling).



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**LITTLETON STAMP CO.,
DEPT. 4 MEC LITTLETON, N. H.**

Send—**AT NO COST TO ME**—the valuable set of 10 Hitler stamps and the informative booklet, "How To Collect Postage Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling.

Name

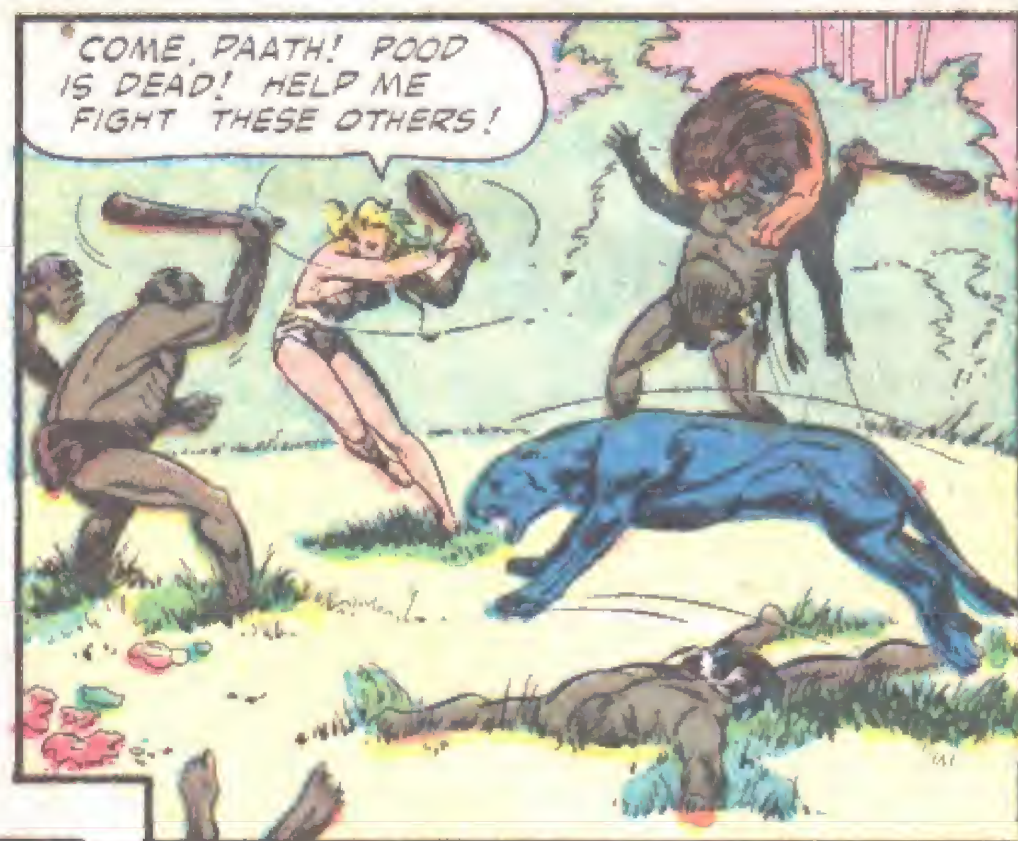
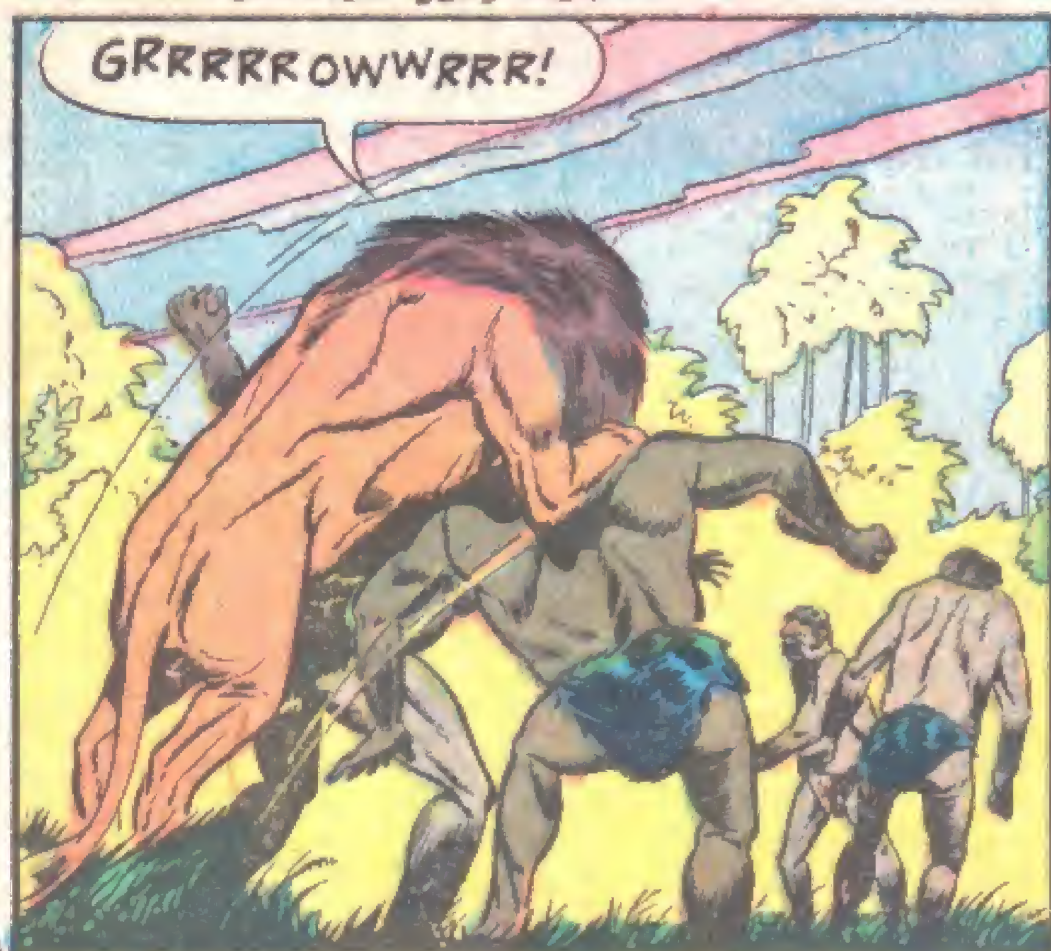
Address

City State

AS THAT EERIE CRY SPREADS ACROSS THE JUNGLE, SHAGOR, THE LION, RUMBLES IN ANGER—



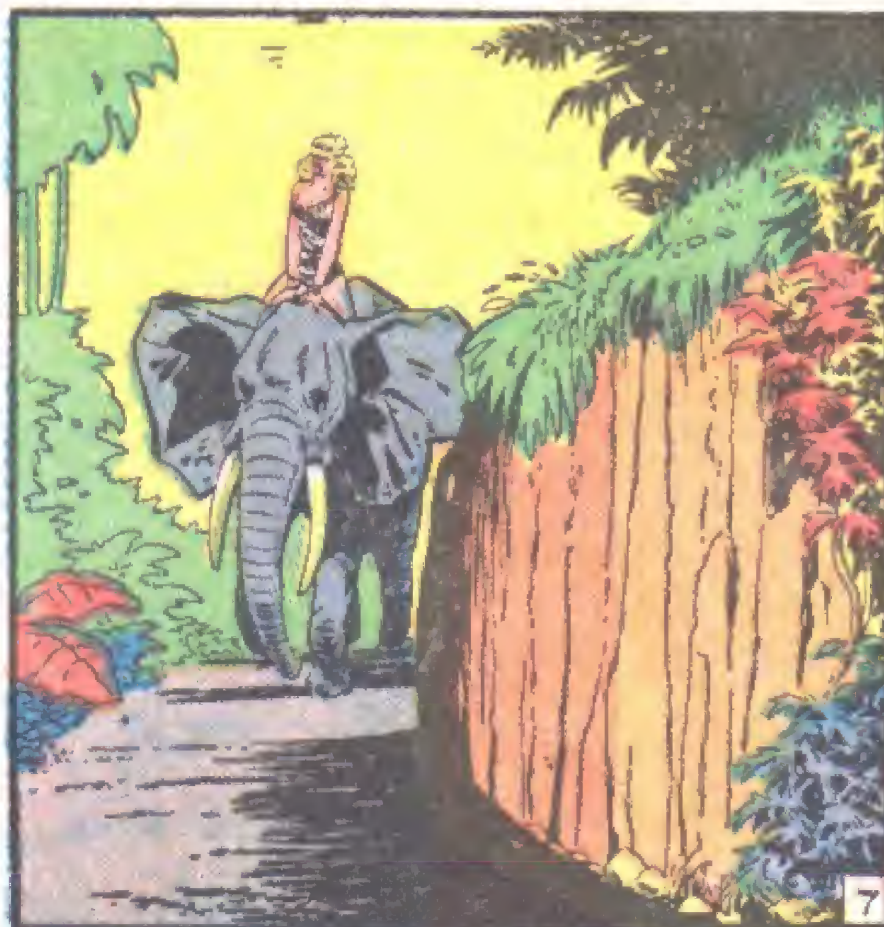
SOON A STREAM OF WILD THINGS BURST UPON THE TERRIFIED BEASTMEN—



NEVER AGAIN SHALL THE HAIRY BEASTMEN ATTACK CAVE GIRL! THIS SHALL TEACH THEM A LESSON!



AS THE BEASTMEN FLEE, NANDA LIFTS CAVE GIRL GENTLY TO HIS BACK, AND TROTS OFF THROUGH THE JUNGLE WITH HER...



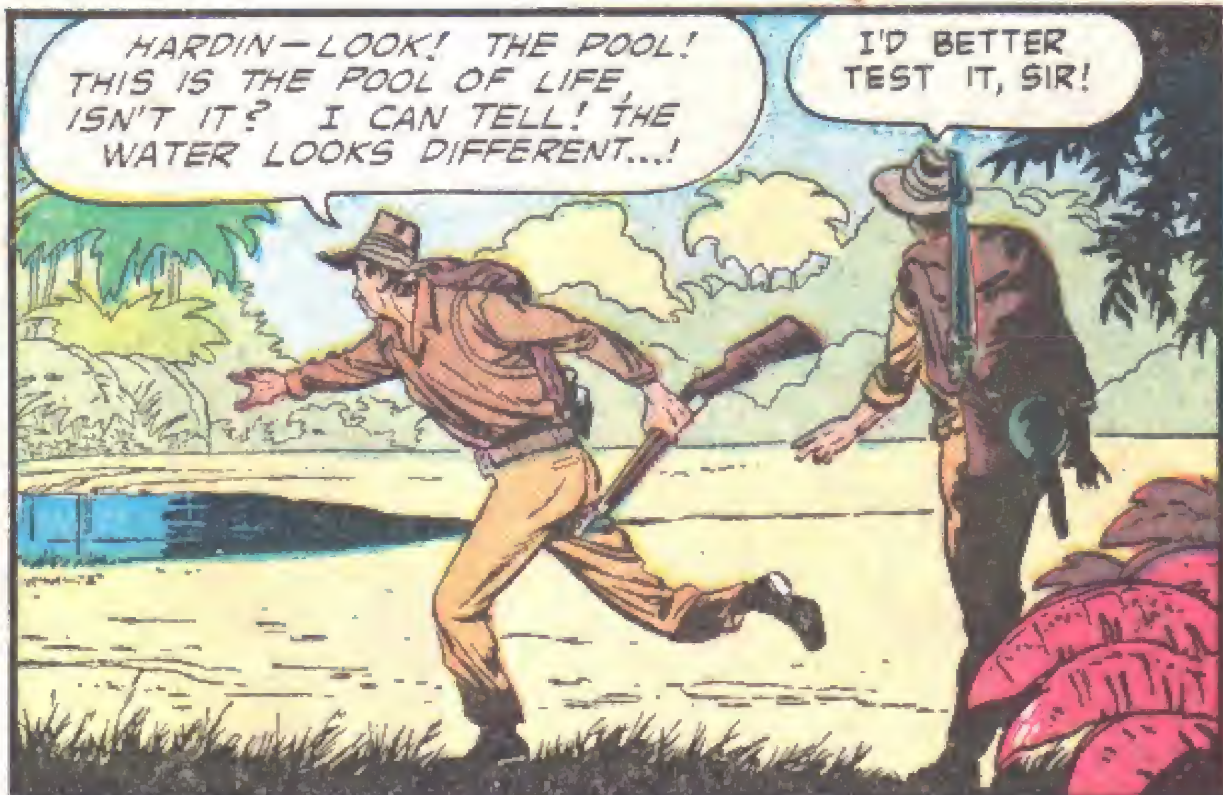
SOMEWHAT LATER, AS NANDA RACES PAST THE GLEAMING BLUE POOL OF LIFE...



AS SHE WATCHES, CAVE GIRL'S EYES WIDEN IN TERROR! A SCREAM RIPS FROM HER THROAT!



A FEW MILES AWAY...



SOME DISTANCE AWAY...

NANDA—THAT AWFULLY
LOUD SOUND! WHAT WAS
IT?



AT THE POOL, MOMENTS LATER...

HA! HA! IT'S
WORKING! I'M GROWING
YOUNGER! YOUNGER!
ALREADY, I'VE LOST FIFTEEN
YEARS...!



I'M GROWING EVEN YOUNGER! I'M
ONLY THIRTY YEARS OLD—AND
STILL LOSING YEARS...!

AND THEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME,
FEAR TOUCHES THE HEART OF
ALFRED MANDERSON!

NOW—NOW I'M ONLY A-BOY OF
TEN! BUT—WHEN WILL THE
BACKWARD PROGRESS **STOP?**
IF I'M HELPLESS IN THIS LAND—
ANY WILD ANIMAL CAN KILL ME!
NO! NO! NO YOUNGER...!



BUT THE STRANGE, GRIM PROCESS
OF ORGANIC CHANGE CONTINUES!
SOON, ONLY A SWIRL OF THICK BLACK
POWDER REMAINS WHERE MILLION-
AIRE ALBERT MANDERSON ONCE
STOOD...

BUT—YOU—YOU ARE
ALIVE! I MUST BRING YOU TO
MY CAVE, WHERE I CAN DOCTOR
YOUR WOUND!

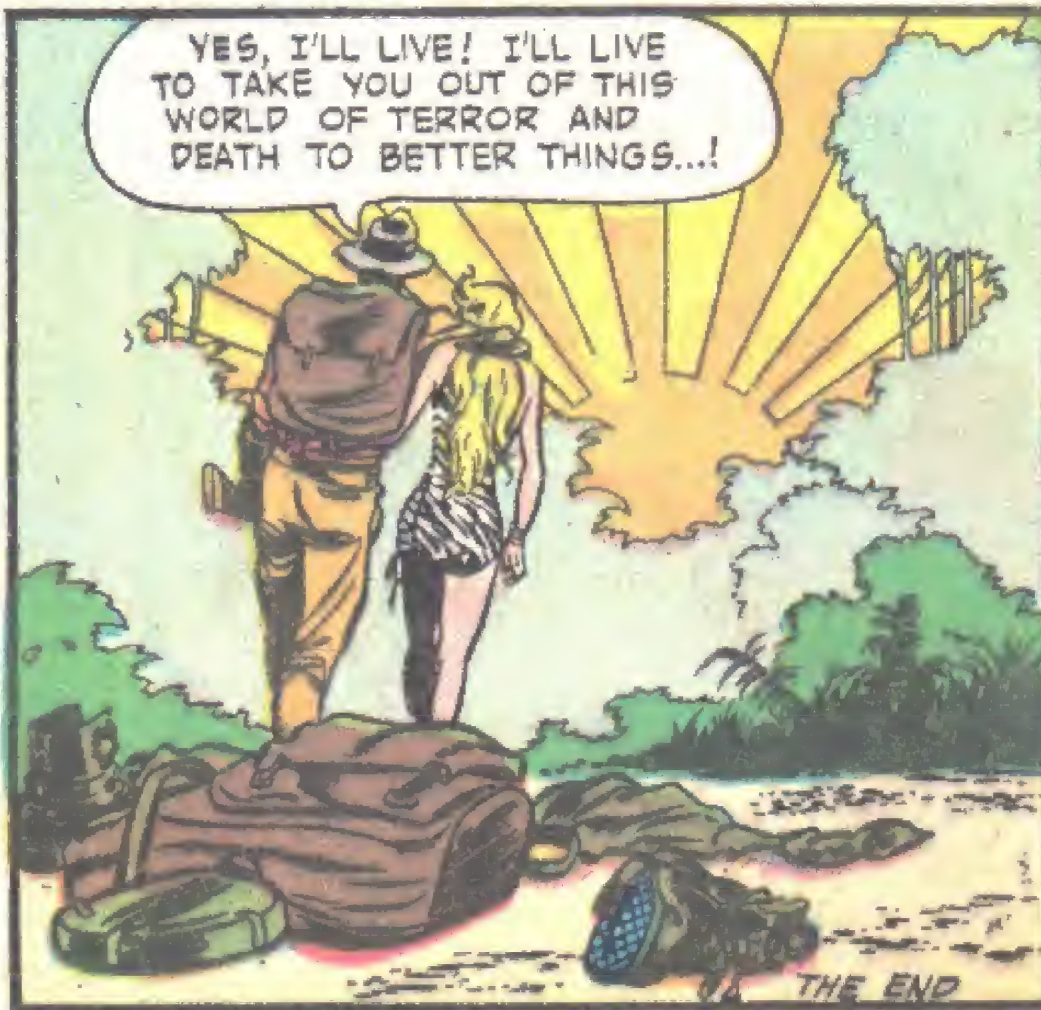


A GIRL?... ALONE
IN THIS WILD LAND...?

DON'T TALK! YOU
MUST SAVE YOUR
STRENGTH! YOU'VE
BEEN BADLY HURT!
BUT YOU WILL LIVE!



YES, I'LL LIVE! I'LL LIVE
TO TAKE YOU OUT OF THIS
WORLD OF TERROR AND
DEATH TO BETTER THINGS...!



THE END

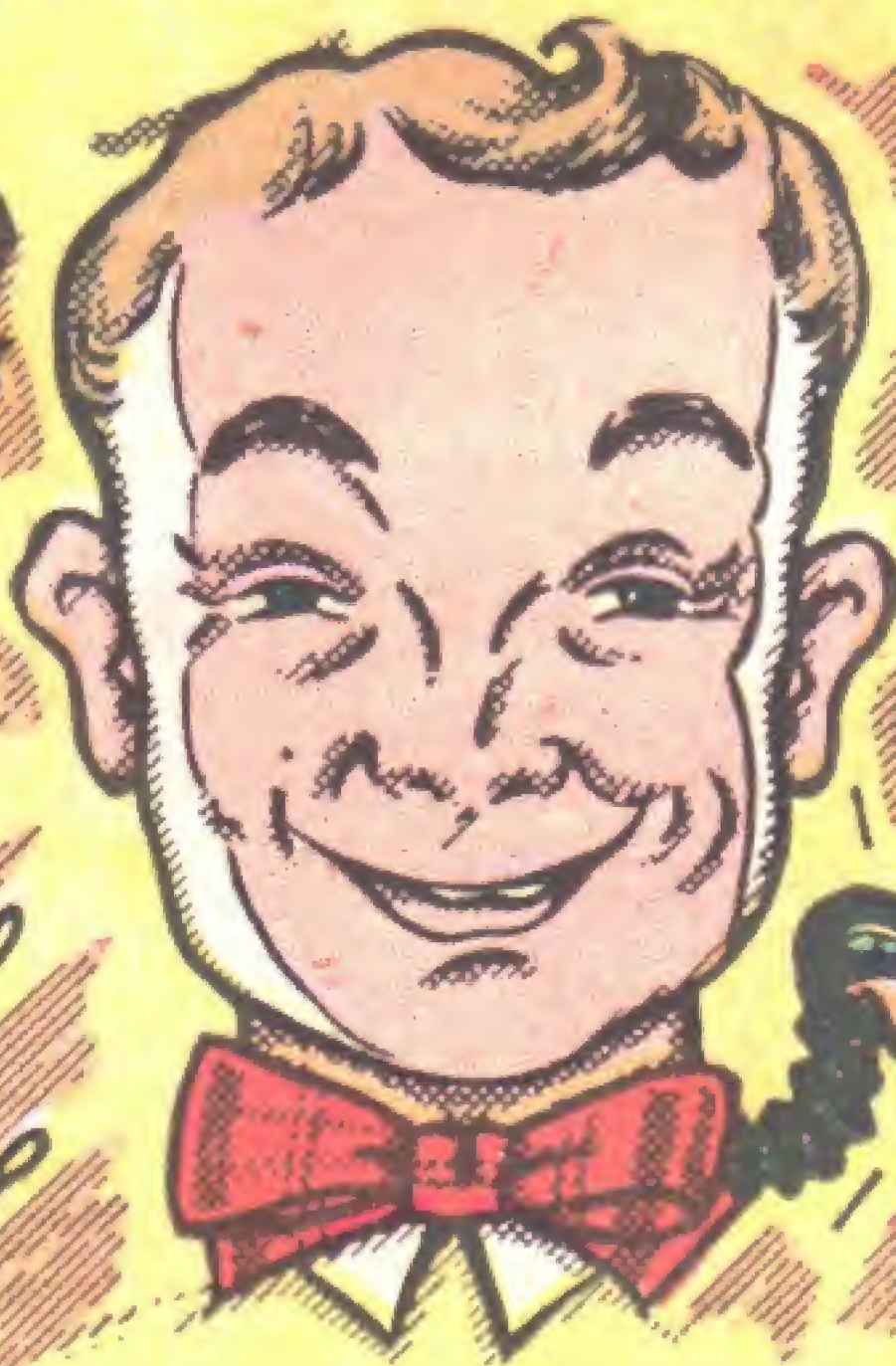
SNAKES ALIVE!



Be The First in your crowd to wear the new SNAKE BOW-TIE . . .
the beautiful bow-tie with the disappearing snake!

HERE'S THE WAY IT WORKS! A long rubber tube and bulb is attached to the snake which is hidden in the tie. Place the tube out of sight with bulb hidden in shirt or pocket. Then, while talking to your friends, slowly press the bulb. Out comes the snake! Release the bulb and snake disappears!

**ONLY \$1.00
—
COMPLETE**



**SCARE
THE GALS!**

This top quality tie in popular patterns fits like regular bow tie. A terrific action gag. Surprise your friends and relatives! Buy one for Dad too!! Just clip coupon and mail immediately with \$1 for each tie and we'll send it to you by return mail. If not completely satisfied return the tie to us within 5 days for full refund.

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**STARTLE
THE MEN!**

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

COMPIX, Inc. Dept. CG11 10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.

Please send me _____ Snake Bow Ties at \$1.00 each.
If not completely satisfied, I will return tie within 5
days for full refund.

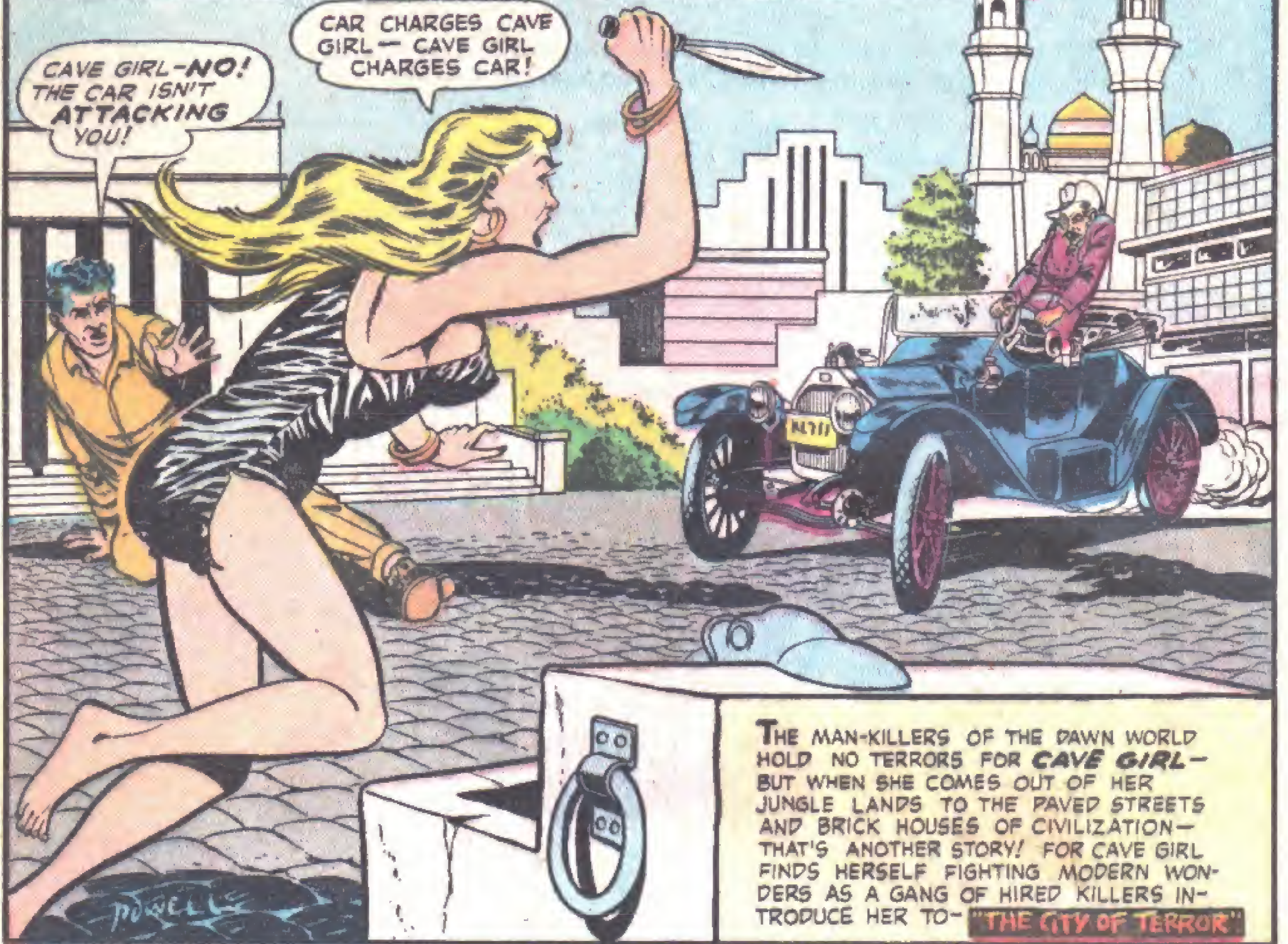
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

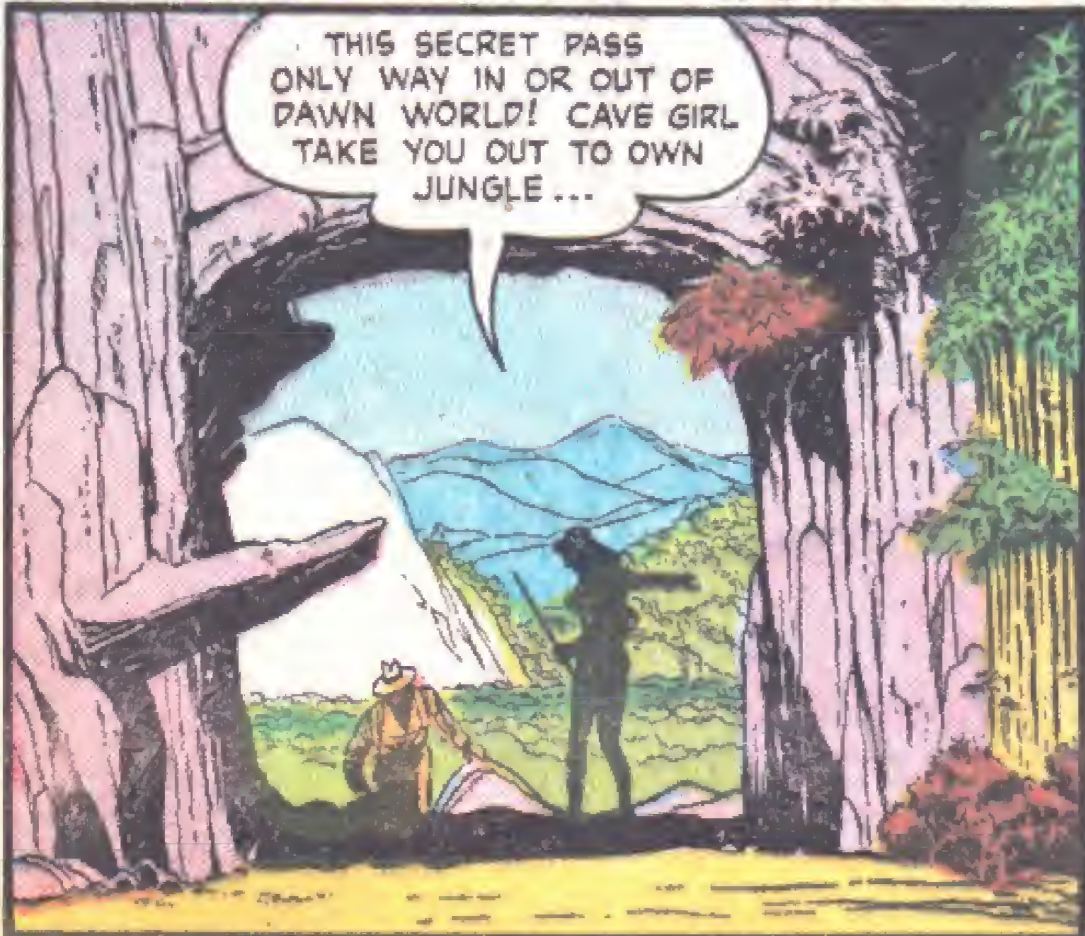
TOWN _____ STATE _____



CAVE GIRL



TO THE GREAT HIGH PASS THAT IS CLOTHED IN ETERNAL MISTS COMES CAVE GIRL WITH A REFRESHED LUKE HARDIN...





I GO WITH YOU A LITTLE WAY!

IT ISN'T BECAUSE I'M AFRAID OF THE JUNGLE THAT I WANT CAVE GIRL TO GO WITH ME...!

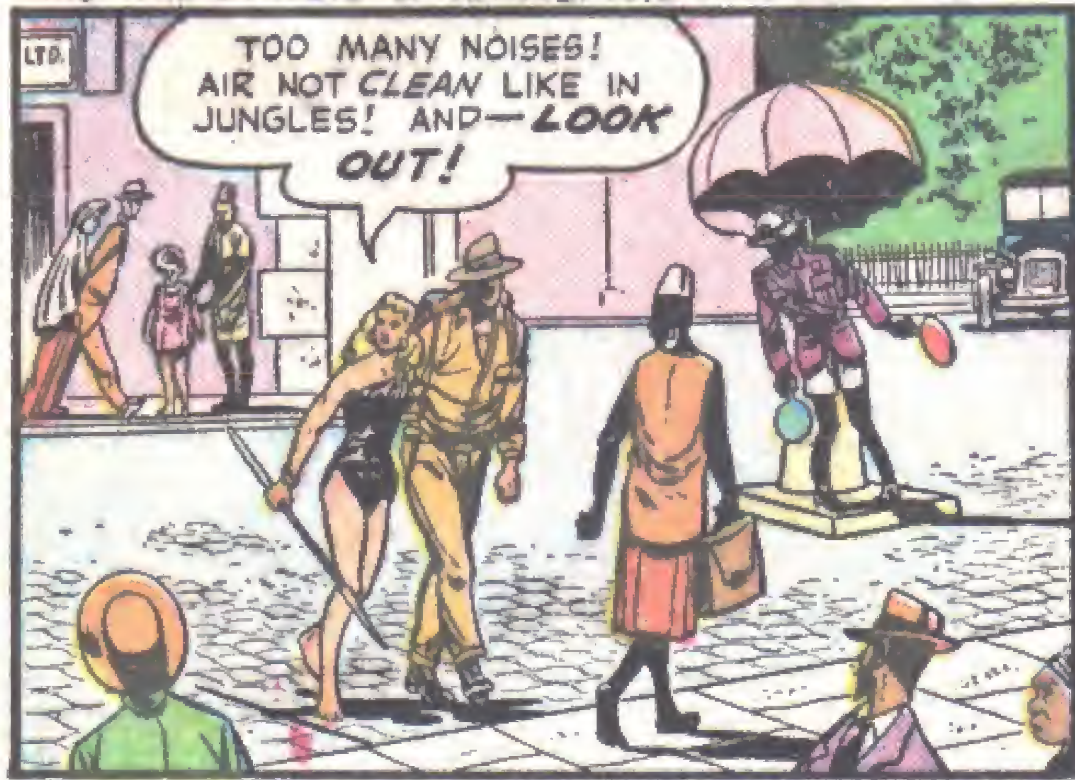


IT'S BECAUSE I THINK SHE'S THE DAUGHTER OF A FAMOUS EXPLORER AND HIS WIFE WHO VANISHED FROM THIS COUNTRY, ALMOST TWO DECADES AGO! IF THAT'S TRUE, CAVE GIRL COULD TAKE HER RIGHTFUL PLACE IN SOCIETY!



I THINK I'VE GONE AND FALLEN IN LOVE WITH HER!

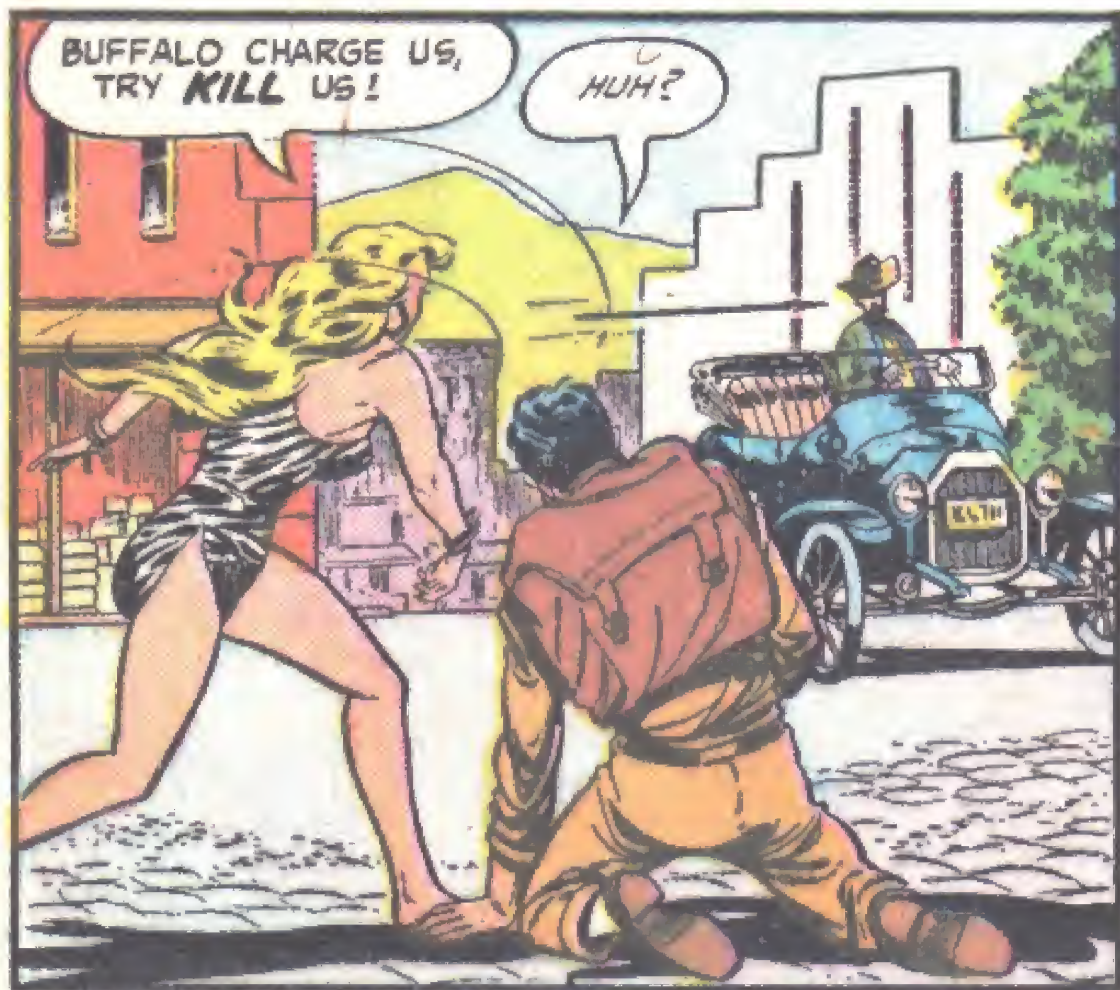
THE DAYS LENGTHEN INTO A WEEK, AND THEN ONE MORNING THE STREETS OF NAIROBI ARE UNDER THEIR FEET...



TOO MANY NOISES! AIR NOT CLEAN LIKE IN JUNGLES! AND—LOOK OUT!



BUFFALO RUN WILD! LOOK!

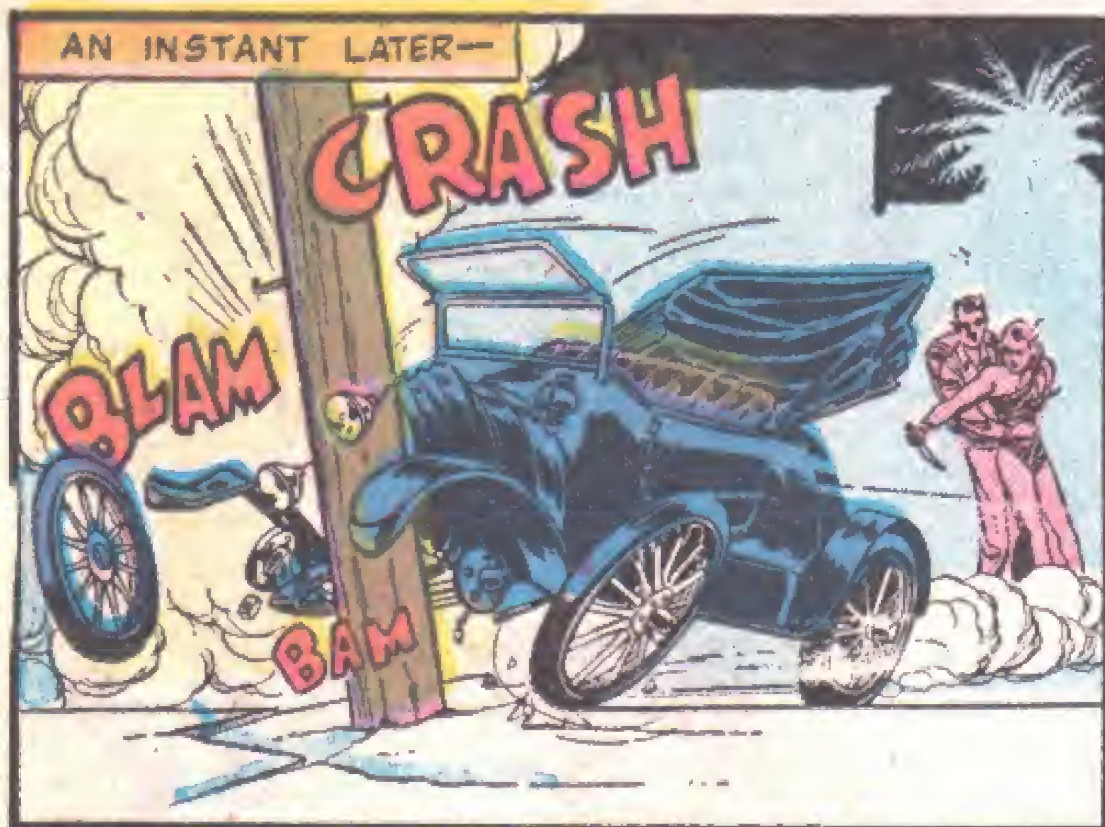
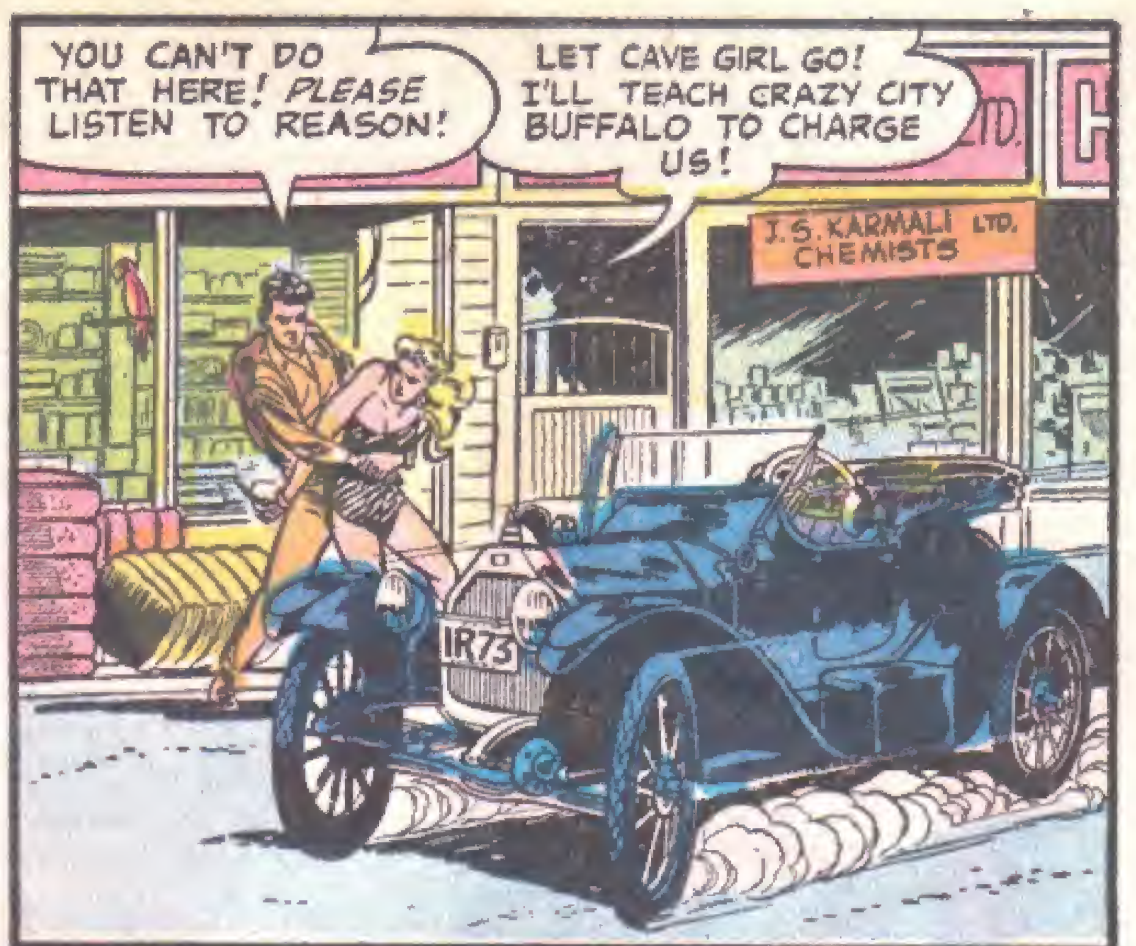
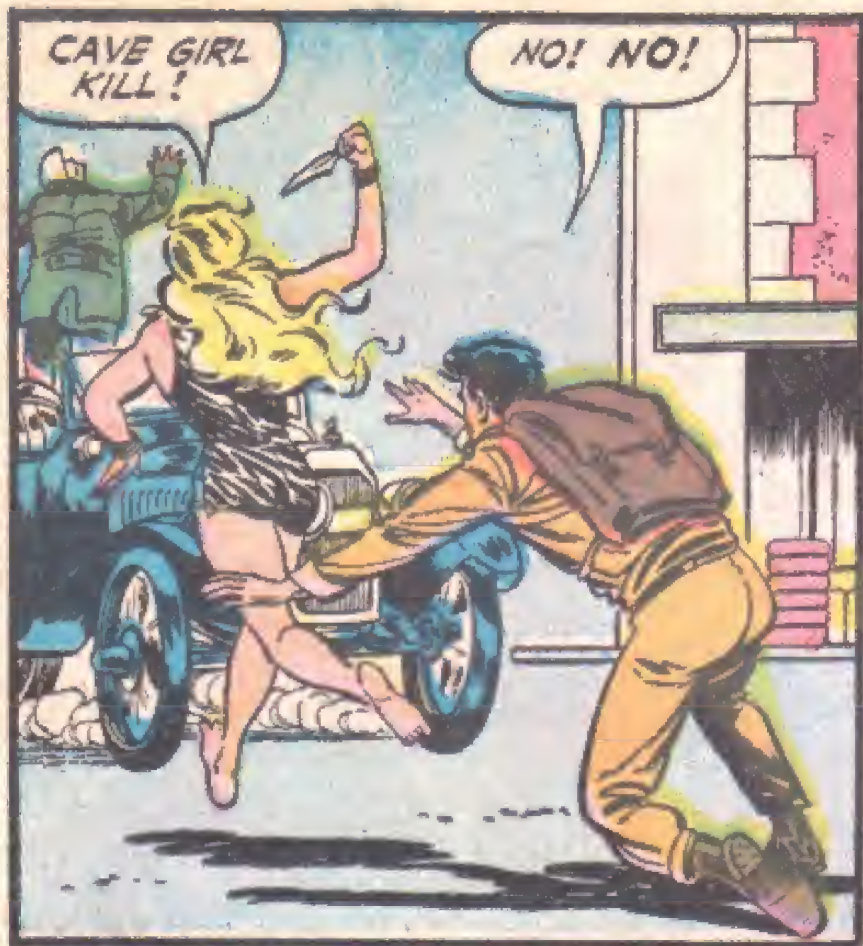


BUFFALO CHARGE US, TRY KILL US!

HUH?



YEEE iii ooo WWW!



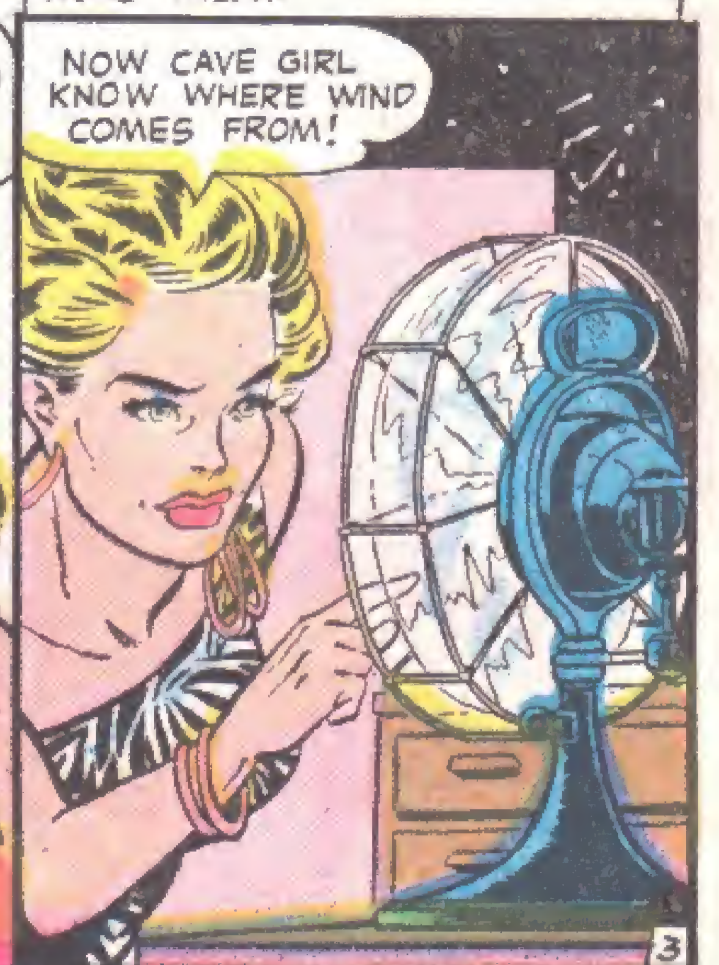
AFTER THINGS QUIET DOWN, AND LUKE HARDIN SEEKS SANCTUARY WITH HIS JUNGLE QUEEN IN A HOTEL ROOM...



NO, PLEASE LISTEN! I'VE A HUNCH YOU'RE NO JUNGLE CHILD. I THINK YOU'RE SOMEBODY PRETTY IMPORTANT. THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU TO STAY! TO FIND OUT WHO YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER WERE!



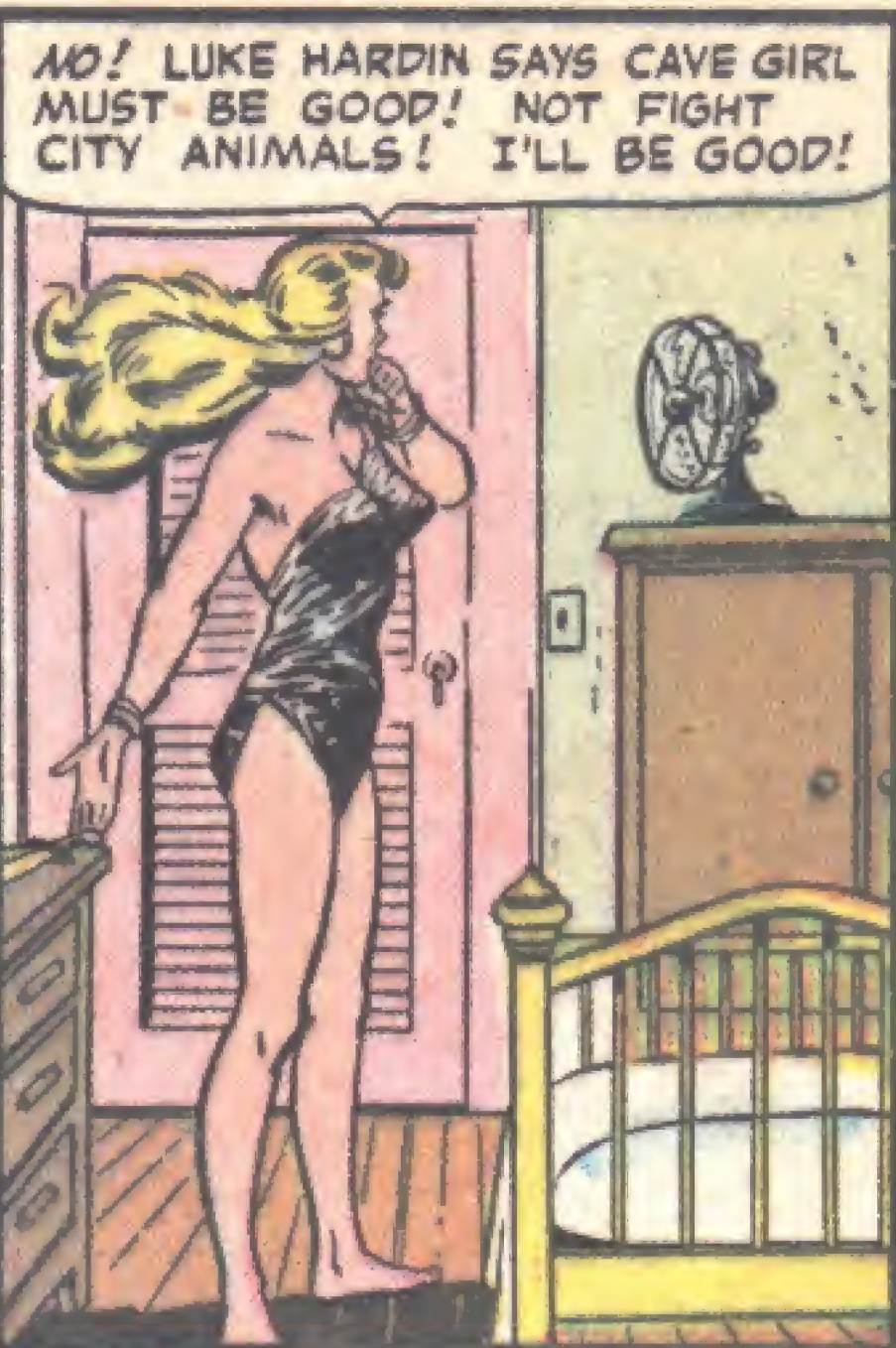
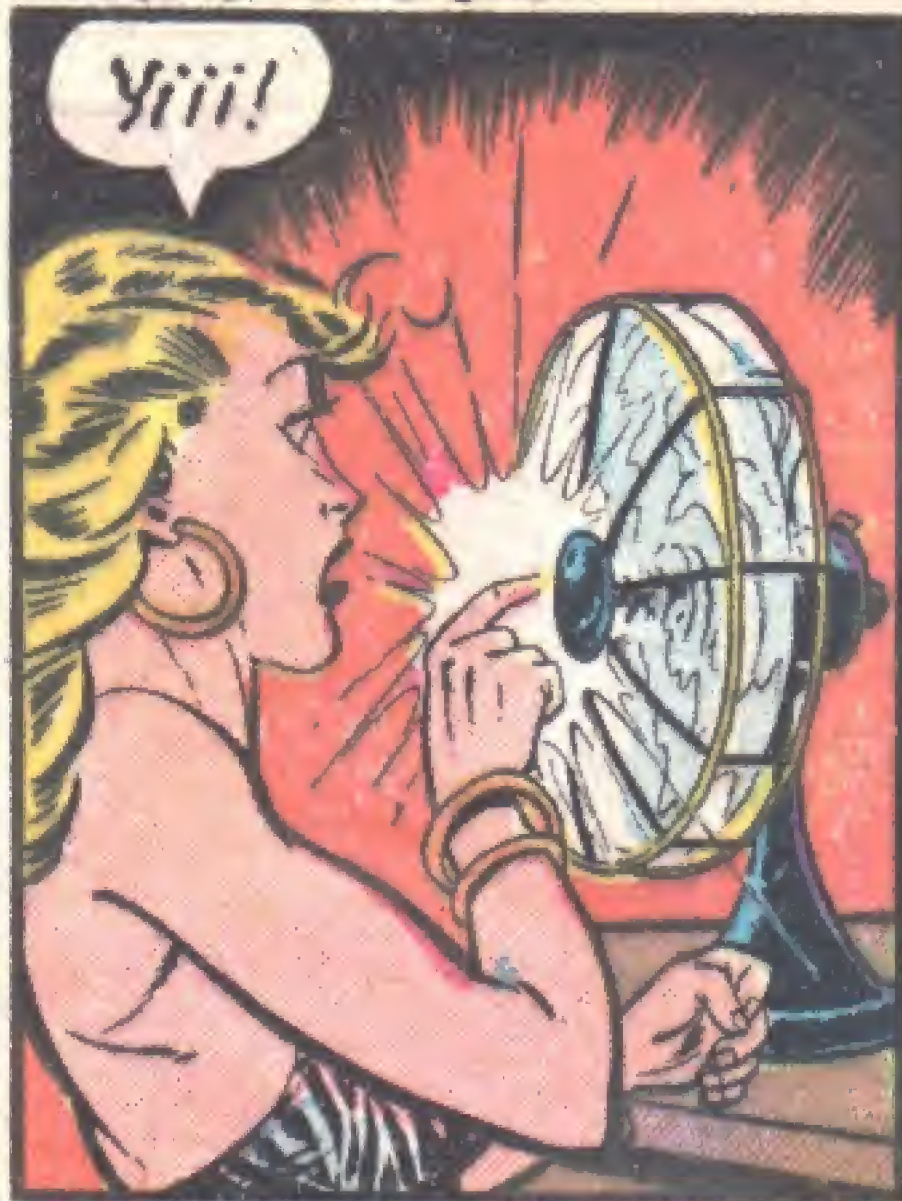
BUT LEFT TO HER OWN DEVICES, CAVE GIRL'S ANIMAL CURIOSITY RUNS WILD...



WHIRRING FAN BLADES ARE NO RESPECTER OF FINGERS, NOT EVEN THOSE OF CAVE GIRL—

CAVE GIRL KILL!

NO! LUKE HARDIN SAYS CAVE GIRL MUST BE GOOD! NOT FIGHT CITY ANIMALS! I'LL BE GOOD!



MEANWHILE—

YOU SAY AN AFRICAN EXPLORER AND HIS WIFE AND LITTLE GIRL WERE LOST SOMEWHERE IN THE CONGO ABOUT TWENTY YEARS AGO?

THE ACCOUNTS ARE IN THE PAPERS! CHECK THEM BACK!

1922
1934
→



IF CAVE GIRL IS REALLY THE LITTLE LOST GIRL OF THESE STORIES, IT MEANS SHE'S IN LINE TO INHERIT A FORTUNE! SHE'LL BE A BARONESS IN HER OWN RIGHT!



SOME HOURS LATER, IN A SMALL LAW OFFICE...

THIS IS INCREDIBLE! AS TRUSTEE OF HER UNCLE'S ESTATE—HER UNCLE DIED AND LEFT HIS FORTUNE TO HIS NIECE IF SHE COULD BE FOUND—I AM VITALLY INTERESTED IN THIS MATTER!

THOSE CLIPPINGS AND PHOTOGRAPHS I HAVE SEEN, PROVE SHE IS THE LITTLE LOST MANTOMER GIRL!



AFTER LUKE HARDIN HAS DEPARTED...

SHE'S THE ONE, ALL RIGHT...

HELLO? RICKY? LISTEN, I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU. A GIRL I KNOW—HAS TO DIE! TAKE A COUPLE OF YOUR GANG AND DO A GOOD JOB!

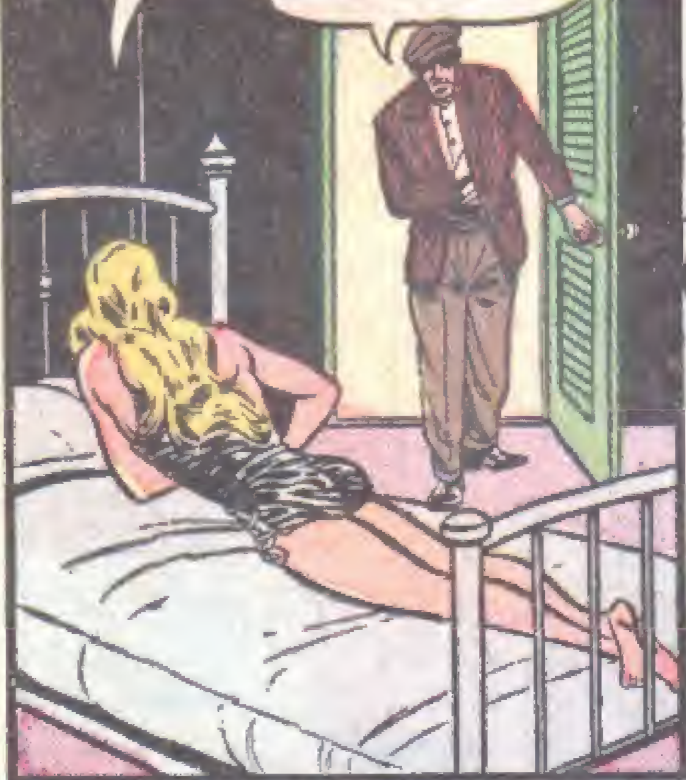


LESS THAN AN HOUR AFTERWARD...

A SILENCER CLICKS HARSHLY, AND
A BULLET SPEEDS TOWARD CAVE GIRL.

LUKE, I—
OH! YOU'RE
NOT LUKE!

NOT LIKELY! I'M
AN EXTERMINATOR!
HIRED TO DO A JOB
ON YOU—AND
HERE IT IS!



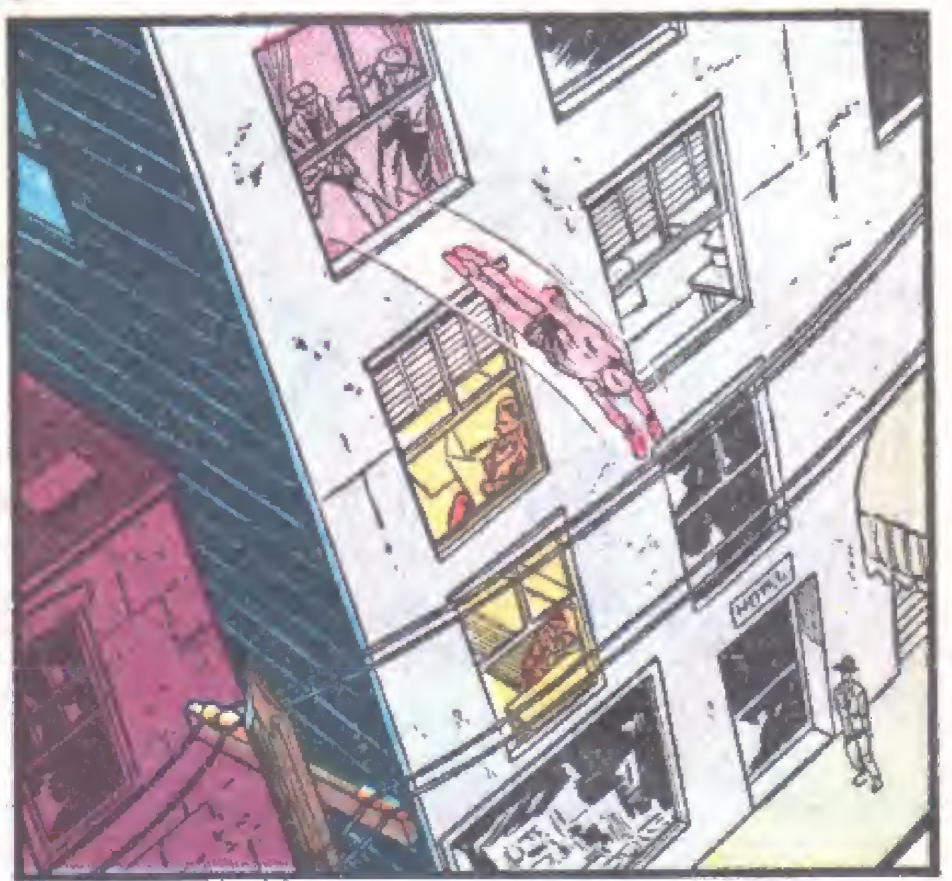
LUKE HARDIN TOLD ME
NOT TO FIGHT CITY
ANIMALS—BUT I'D
RATHER USE MY OWN
JUDGEMENT IN A CASE
LIKE THIS!

Yiji!
SHE'S
CRAZY!



HEY!
SHE GOT
RICKY!

COME ON—
DON'T LET
HER GET
AWAY!



LOR! SHE'S
A BLOOMIN'
MONKEY!

SHE'S MOVIN' SO FAST IT'S
LIKE POTTIN' A BIRD H'ON
THE WING!



BY ROOFTOP AND TELEPHONE WIRES, CAVE GIRL
FLEES ACROSS THE CITY...



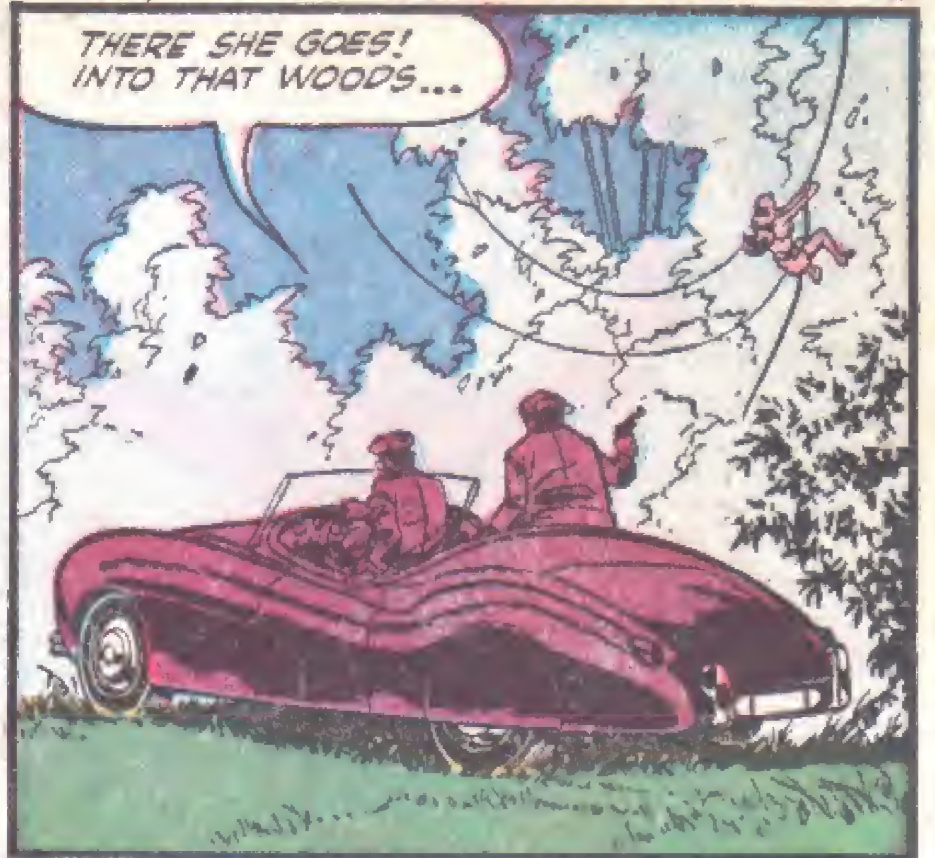
THERE ARE NONE WHO SEE HER IN HER DARING FLIGHT, FOR WHEN SHE WANTS, CAVE GIRL CAN MOVE LIKE A SILENT SHADOW...

SOON I WILL BE AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN—AND NEAR MY BELOVED JUNGLES!



BY CAR, THE KILLERS STALK HER! SOMEWHAT LATER...

THERE SHE GOES! INTO THAT WOODS...



BUT NO CIVILIZED MAN IS A MATCH FOR THIS JUNGLE QUEEN IN THE DARKNESS OF THE GREAT FORESTS...

IN ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS...



I KILLED HIM! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!

BLAM!



IN AN OFFICE IN NAIROBI...

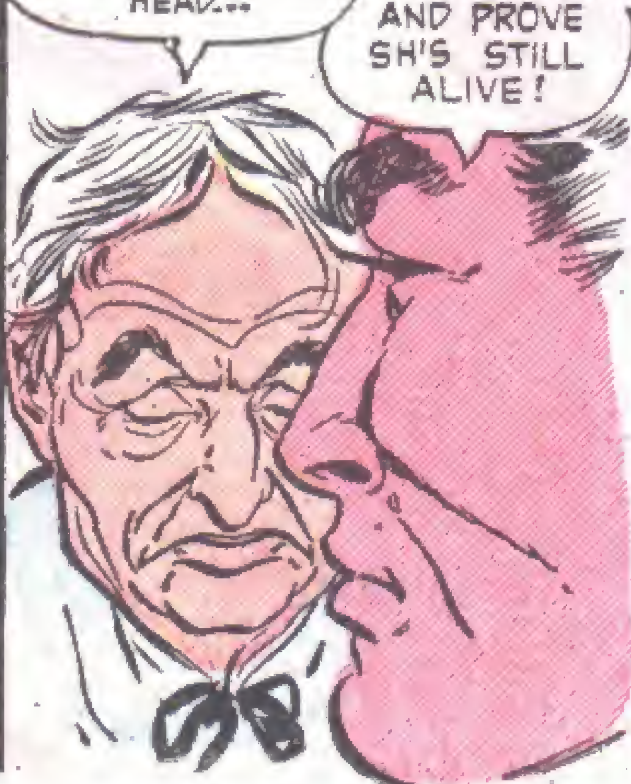
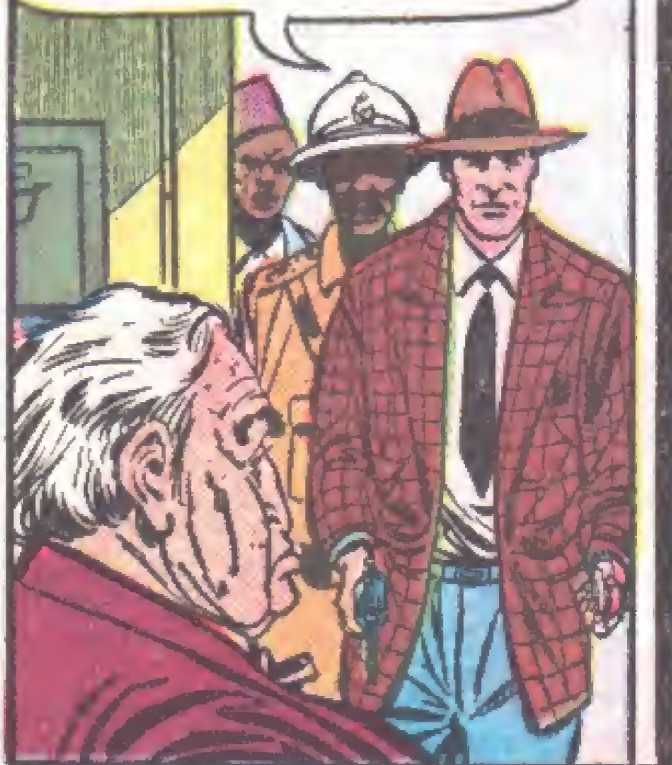
THE THUGS YOU HIRED TO KILL CAVE GIRL TALKED, BLAMING YOU! A HURRIED INVESTIGATION REVEALED YOU'VE BEEN SPENDING TRUST MONEY OF THE GANDOMER ESTATE! TAKE HIM TO JAIL, BOYS!

IT'S TRUE ENOUGH. I THOUGHT WITH ALL OF THE FAMILY DEAD, NOBODY'D EVER KNOW WHAT I DID! WHEN YOU BROUGHT THE CAVE GIRL BACK AS THE MISSING NIECE I LOST MY HEAD...

AND YOU SURE WILL —UNLESS I CAN FIND CAVE GIRL AND PROVE SHE'S STILL ALIVE!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE JUNGLES, CAVE GIRL FLEES WITH THE SPEED OF THE WIND, FOR SHE IS GOING HOME...

HOME, TO A LAND I LOVE — MY DAWN WORLD!



THE END



CAVE GIRL

RACING LIKE A DISEMBODIED SPIRIT THROUGH BAOBAB TREES AND THE HIGH BRANCHES OF MIGHTY JUNGLE GIANTS, **CAVE GIRL** HURTTLES WESTWARD TO THE GREAT ESCARPMENT OF SOLID ROCK THAT SHELTERS THE DAWN WORLD. BUT AS SHE FLEES, SHE PAUSES—THAT A MAN MIGHT NOT DIE UNDER THE CLAWS AND FANGS OF LAKLI, THE LEOPARD! AND THOUGH SHE FIGHTS A LEOPARD, CAVE GIRL IS SOON TO LEARN THAT SHE HAS CAUGHT A—

TIGER BY THE TAIL!



LAKLI MUST NOT
KILL A MAN! NO!
NO!



IN THRESHING FURY, THE MIGHTY CAT AND THE BEAUTIFUL DAWN WORLD QUEEN HURL THEMSELVES ABOUT THE LITTLE CLEARING...

KROWWWW!

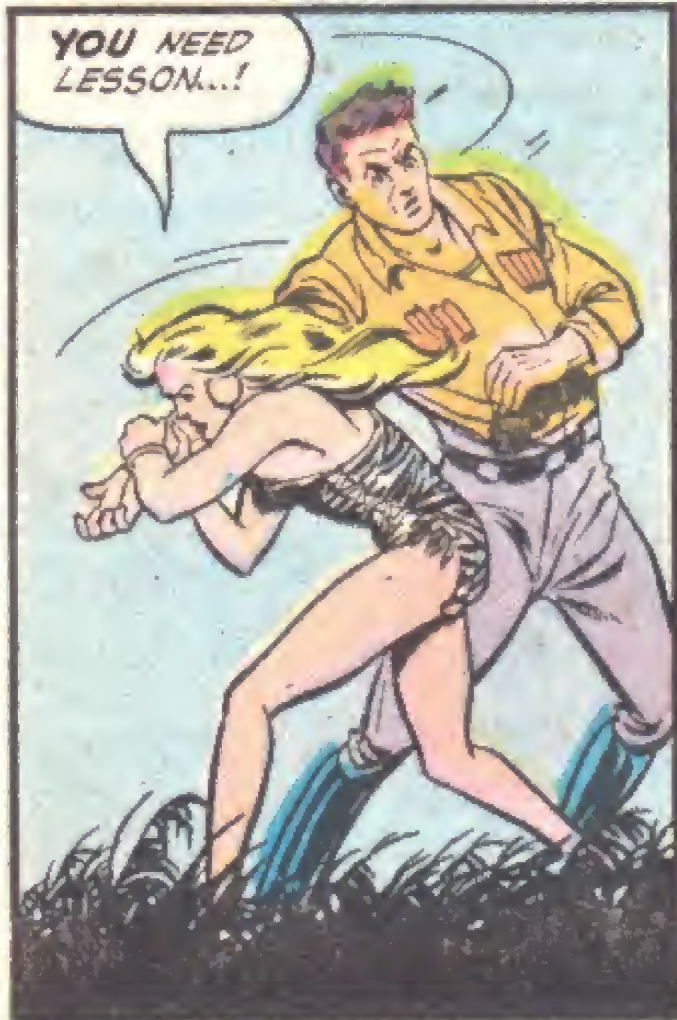


ALAN BRANDON IS A RICH, YOUNG BIG-GAME HUNTER. HE IS STRONG AND USUALLY PRETTY EASY-GOING. BUT TO HAVE CAVE GIRL SPEAK TO HIM LIKE THAT, IS LIKE WAVING A RED FLAG BEFORE A BULL!

GUESS YOU NEED A LITTLE "CAVE MAN" TACTICS, HONEY!



IN AN INSTANT, CAVE GIRL WHIRLS—



CAVE GIRL RESUMES HER JOURNEY
BACK TOWARD THE DAWN WORLD,
UNWARE THAT ANOTHER DANGER
LIES IN WAIT...



GAKKA — FATHER
OF SNAKES!



MUST FIND HIS HEART
BEFORE HIS MUSCLES
CRUSH ME!

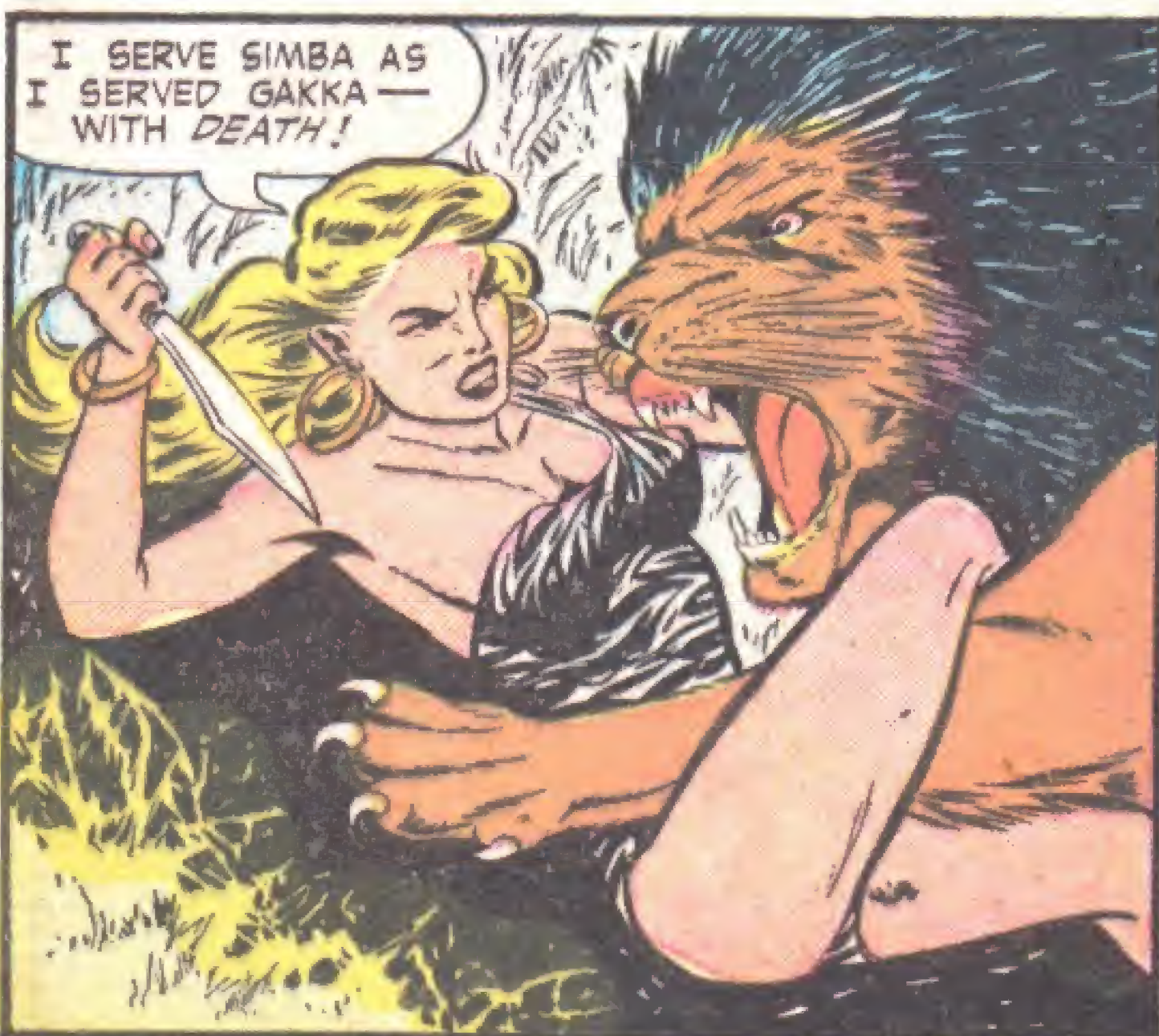


HE DIES!

A LITTLE FURTHER ON, THERE IS SIMBA, THE LION, TO BE
MET AND SLAIN...



YOU MAKE NO
MEAL OF ME!



I SERVE SIMBA AS
I SERVED GAKKA —
WITH DEATH!

BEHIND CAVE GIRL COMES ALAN BRANDON, HIS
BLOOD FIRED BY THIS GIRL WHOSE BEAUTY HAS
BEEN BRANDED ON HIS BRAIN...



IT'S LIKE FOLLOWING
THE WIND, BUT SOME DAY
I'LL CATCH HER!

HE FINDS EVIDENCES OF HER PASSAGE...



SHE KILLED
THE LION WITH A
HUNTING KNIFE!

GULP!



—AND SHE SLEW THIS
GORILLA! WHAT A
WOMAN!



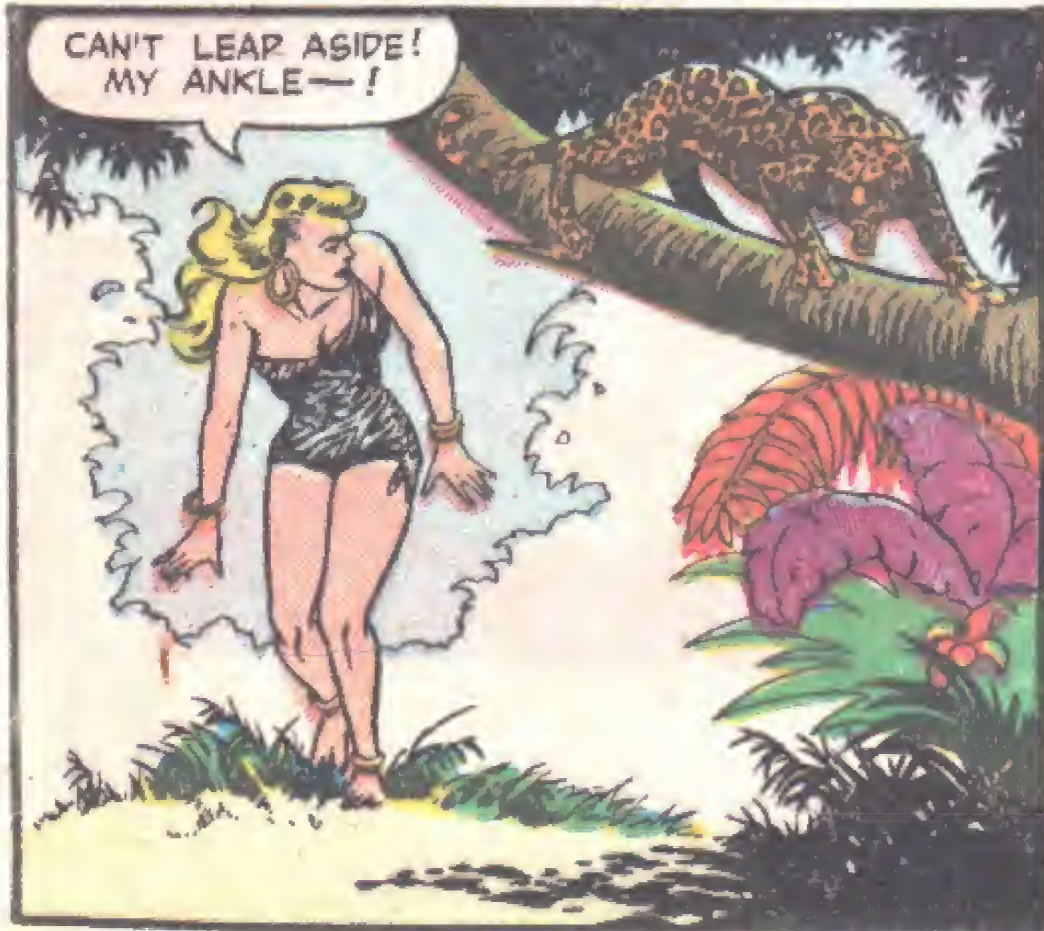
SOME MILES AHEAD OF THE ONCOMING HUNTER—



WITH A FRENZIED TWIST OF HER LEGS, SHE LEAPS—

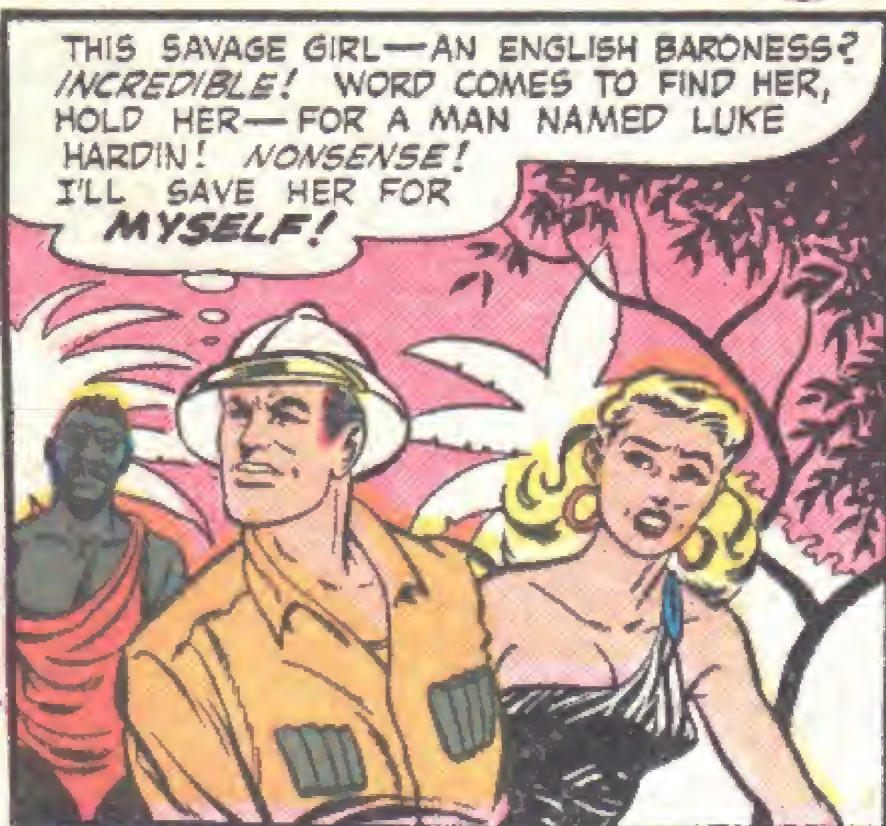


A SPRAINED ANKLE IS A JUNGLE HAZARD —

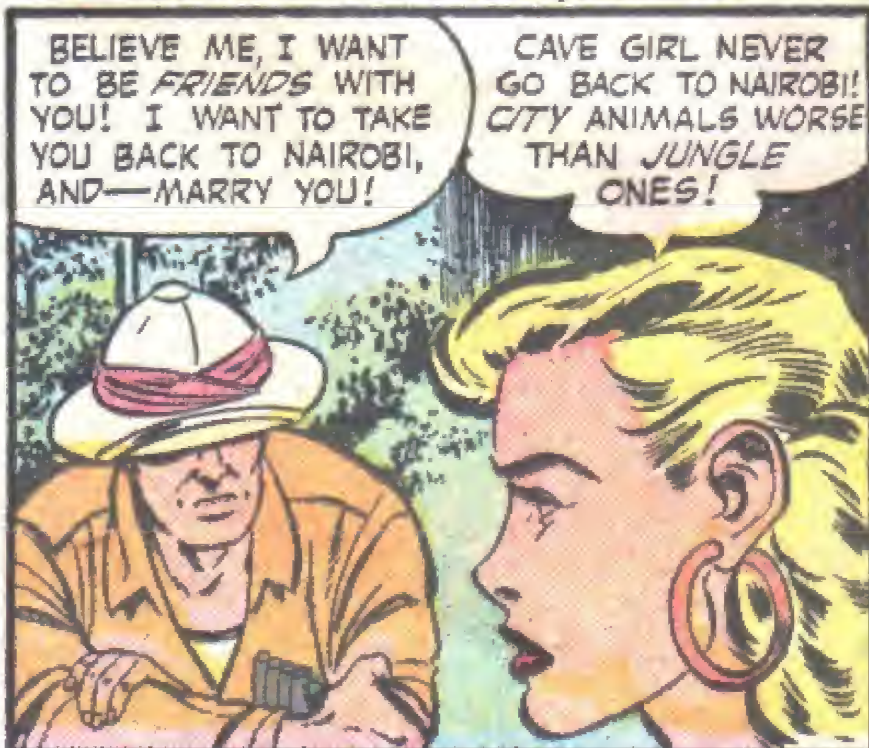




CAVE GIRL HAS NO KNOWLEDGE OF THE DRUM LANGUAGE THAT THE JUNGLE PEOPLE KNOW FROM CAPETOWN TO THE SAHARA, BUT ALAN BRANDON HAS SUCH KNOWLEDGE...



ALAN BRANDON EXERTS HIMSELF TO BECOME FRIENDS WITH THIS LOVELY SAVAGE...

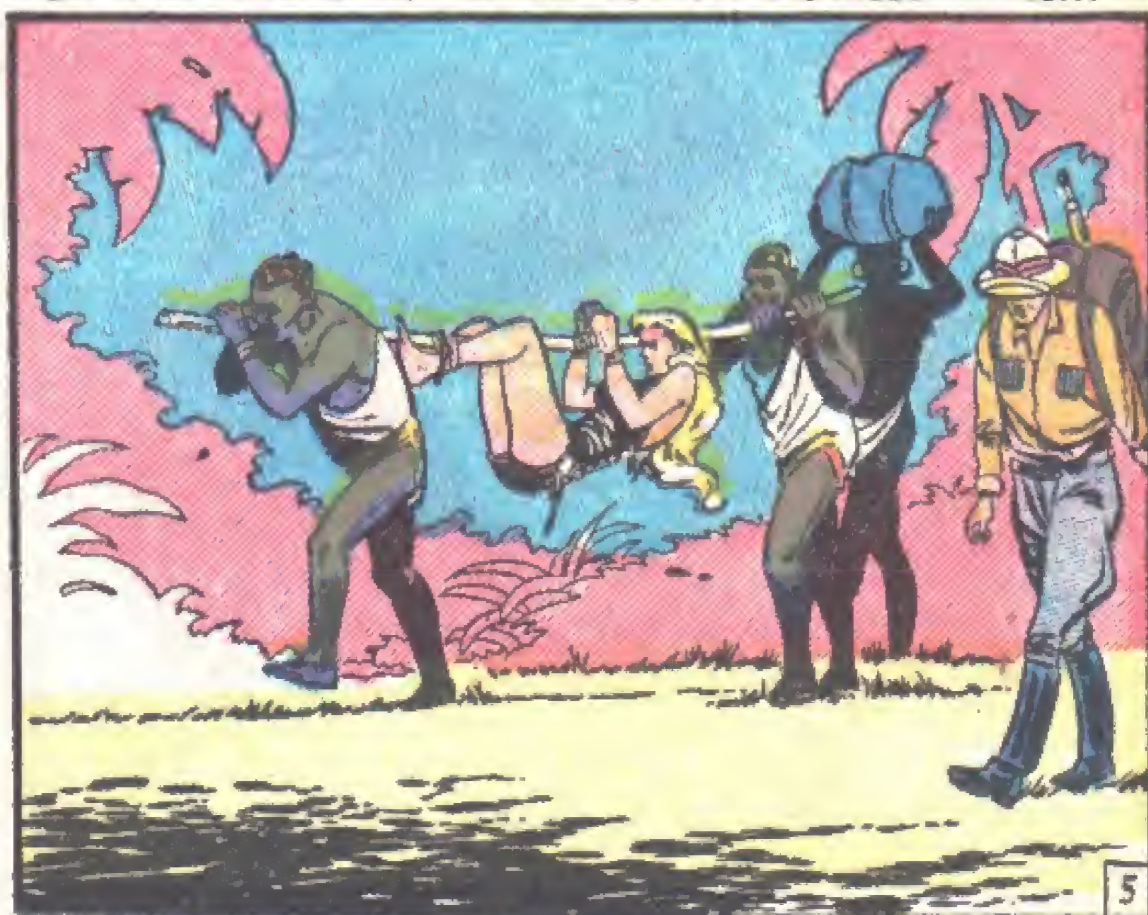


CAVE GIRL NEVER GO BACK TO NAIROBI! CITY ANIMALS WORSE THAN JUNGLE ONES!

THAT NIGHT, CAVE GIRL WAKES TO FIND....



ON A HEAVY STICK, CAVE GIRL IS SLUNG LIKE A CAPTURED PANTHER AND CARTED ALONG THE JUNGLE TRAILS...



AFTER SOME DAYS ALONG THE TRAIL...



THERE'S LUKE HARDIN NOW!
HE'LL GO NORTH—NOT KNOWING
THAT I HAVE CAVE GIRL WITH
ME!



GOT TO MAKE BETTER TIME! GET TO
NAIROBI! BEFORE WORD REACHES HARDIN
THAT I HAVE HIS CAVE GIRL! THOSE
JUNGLE DRUMS CAN COVER A THOUSAND
MILES INSIDE AN HOUR!

BUT CAVE GIRL IS NO PAMPERED
CHILD OF CIVILIZATION! SHE HAS
BEEN TRAINED IN THE DAWN WORLD,
WHERE MAN, WOMAN AND ANIMAL
DEPEND ON THEIR WITS AND STRENGTH
TO STAY ALIVE...

IT LACKS A FEW MINUTES TO
DAWN WHEN HER TEETH SEVER
THE LAST ROPE AND SHE IS FREE...

I COULD SLAY YOU NOW,
ALAN BRANDON, BUT I WILL
NOT. AFTER ALL, IN YOUR OWN
WAY YOU LOVE ME! AND
WHAT WOMAN CAN KILL A
MAN WHO LOVES HER?



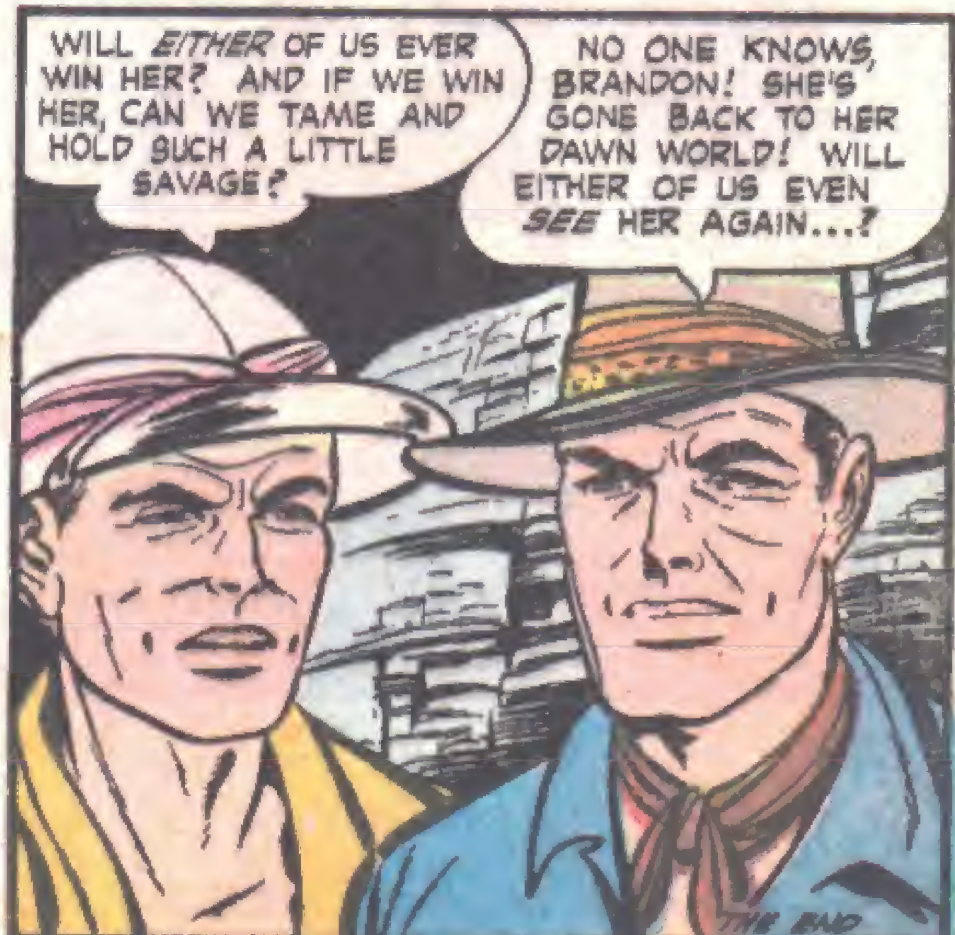
IT IS BETTER IF I GO BACK TO
MY OWN WORLD AND FORGET ALAN
BRANDON... AND LUKE HARDIN...

IN A FRENZY, ALAN BRANDON HUNTS THE JUNGLE FOR
CAVE GIRL. BUT ALL HE FINDS IS—



LUKE HARDIN!

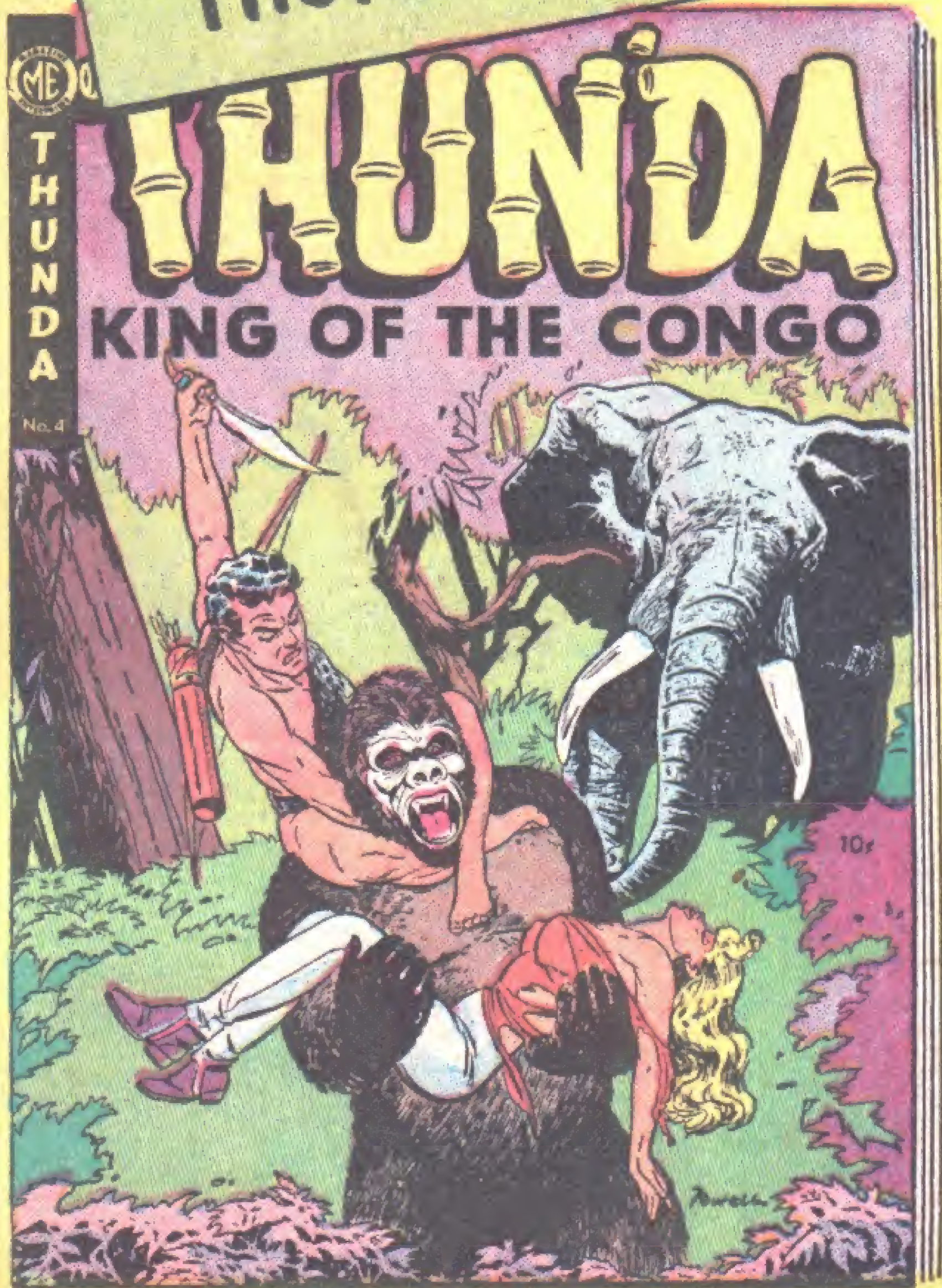
I OUGHT TO HORSEWHIP YOU,
BRANDON! BUT I KNOW WHAT
CAVE GIRL'S BEAUTY CAN DO TO
A MAN!



WILL EITHER OF US EVER
WIN HER? AND IF WE WIN
HER, CAN WE TAME AND
HOLD SUCH A LITTLE
SAVAGE?

NO ONE KNOWS,
BRANDON! SHE'S
GONE BACK TO HER
DAWN WORLD! WILL
EITHER OF US EVEN
SEE HER AGAIN...?

**CAVE GIRL FANS! ENJOY
BRAND NEW THRILLING
JUNGLE ADVENTURES WITH
THUN'DA, King of the Congo!**



follow
the adventures of
THUN'DA

in:

**"The Women
Warriors!"**

~

**"When
The Jungle
Went Mad!"**

~

"The Devil Drug!"

~

**"Shadow God
of Korchak!"**

On sale NOW at your favorite newsstand!

CAVE GIRL

ON TOP OF THE WORLD, ABOVE THE SNOW AND THE ICE THAT RIMS THE ESCARPMENT HIDING THE DAWN WORLD FROM THE REST OF THE CONGO JUNGLE, **CAVE GIRL** BATTLES FOR THE LIVES OF THE TWO MEN WHO LOVE HER! THREE PEOPLE DEFYING DEATH ITSELF AS THEY FACE THE DEADLY—

SPEARS OF THE SNOW-MEN

TWO MEN MOVE THROUGH A SWIRLING BLIZZARD THAT RAGES HIGH ON THE ROOF OF ALL THE WORLD...

THE WIND WHIPS AND CUTS LIKE A LIVING THING. ONE MAN GOES DOWN, AND THEN THE OTHER. SNOW FALLS TO COVER THEM...

I THINK WE'RE FOOLS TO FOLLOW CAVE GIRL! WE AGREED NOT TO!

FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY! COME ON, MAN!

NO USE... TOO WEAK TO... GO ON...

IN THE WARM VALLEYS AND JUNGLES OF HER DAWN WORLD, CAVE GIRL PLAYS LIKE A CHILD..

OH, BABA, IT'S SO GOOD TO BE HOME! NOW STOP YOUR CHATTER!

CHEEK-A-CHITTER-CHITTER

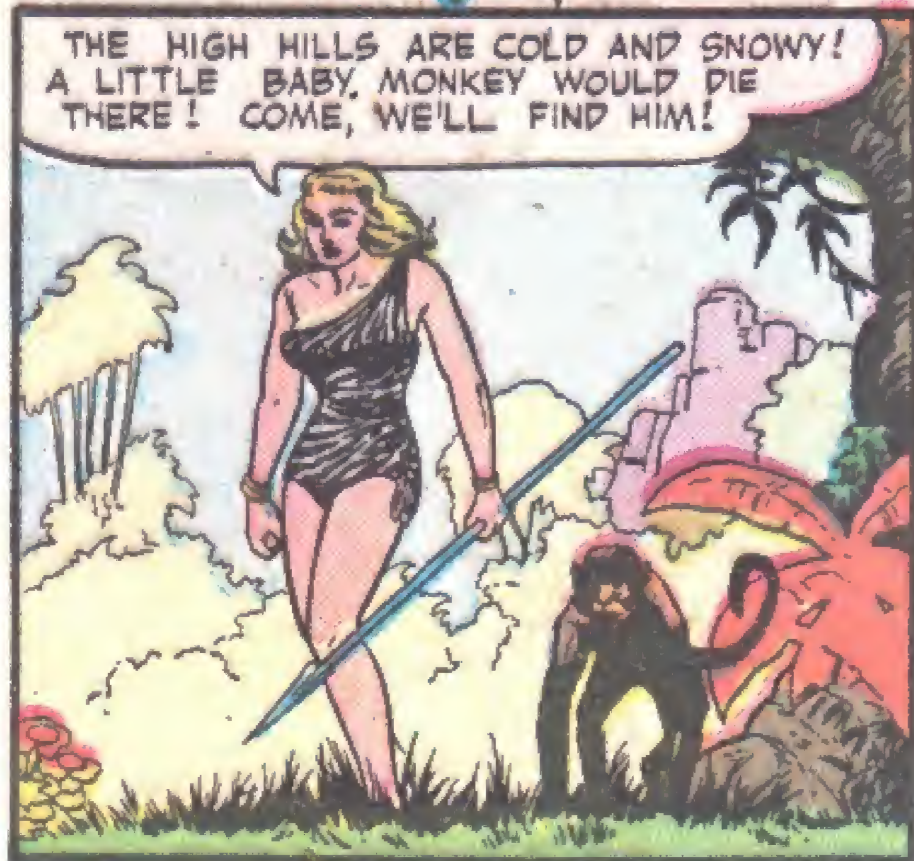
BABA, YOU ACT AS IF YOU'D LOST YOUR BEST FRIEND! IN A MINUTE I'LL LISTEN TO YOUR TROUBLES...

CHIT-CHIT-CHITTER

SO THE JUNGLE GOSSIP TELLS YOU A SPOTTED PANTHER HAS SLAIN A YOUNG DEER! AND YOU'VE LOST YOUR BABY IN THE HIGH HILLS...?



THE HIGH HILLS ARE COLD AND SNOWY! A LITTLE BABY, MONKEY WOULD DIE THERE! COME, WE'LL FIND HIM!



UNSEEN EYES WATCH CAVE GIRL AS SHE CLIMBS HIGHER AND HIGHER INTO THE ICY WORLD ABOVE...



THE SNOWMEN — HALF ANIMAL, HALF MAN! ALL THEY CAPTURE — THEY KILL!



MY ONLY HOPE IS THAT YOU TWO HUNT ALONE!

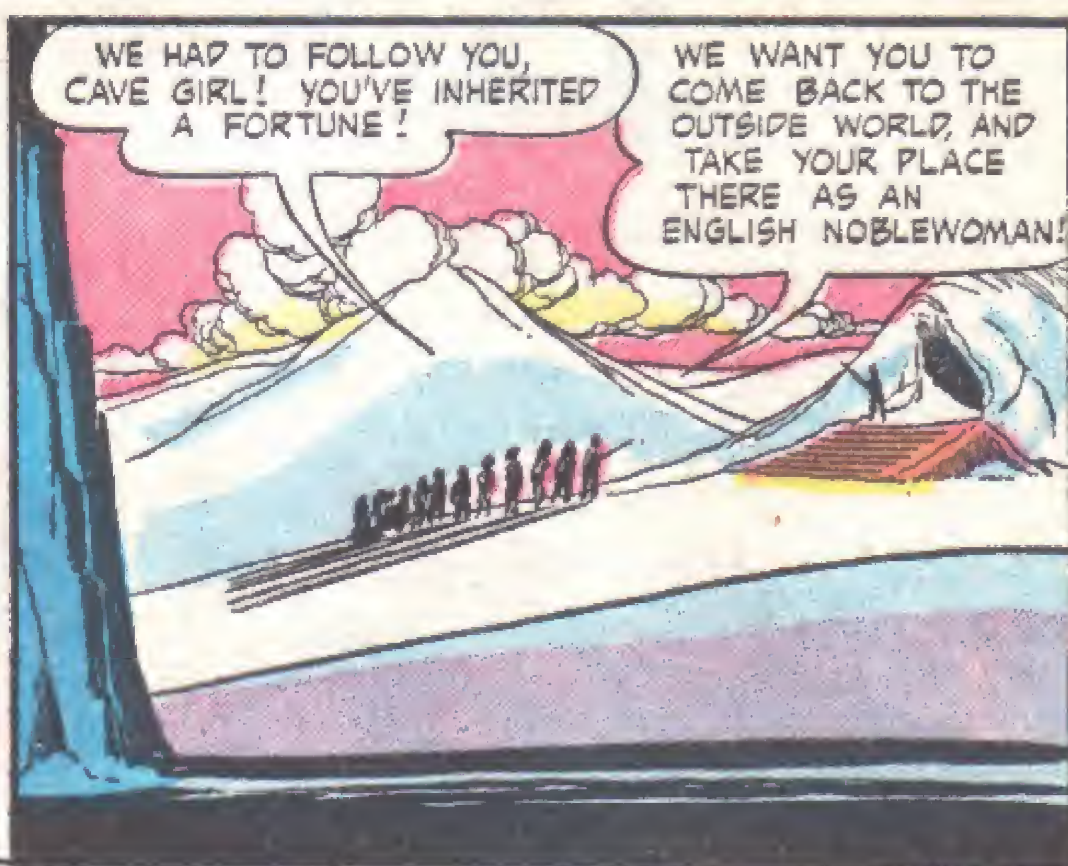
CHIT-CHIT-CHEEKA



FROM THE SHADOW OF A ROCKY ABUTMENT, A DOZEN MONSTERS LEAP AT CAVE GIRL...



HER HANDS BOUND BEHIND HER BACK, SHE IS DRAGGED ALONG THE TRAIL, UNTIL—



GAA, CHIEF OF THE SNOWMEN, SITS ON HIS SKULL THRONE AS THE CAPTIVES ARE BROUGHT BEFORE HIM...



I AM GAA, MASTER OF THE WORLD! THE SHE I FIND ATTRACTIVE! THE TWO MEN LOVE HER JUDGING FROM THE WAY THEIR EYES REGARD HER. NOW LISTEN, AS GAA COMMANDS! THE MEN SHALL FIGHT TO THE DEATH—



LUKE HARDIN AND ALAN BRANDON CIRCLE EACH OTHER WARILY. ONE STEPS IN, AND THE DYING SUN GLANCES OFF A LIFTED SPEARPOINT. THE OTHER SWINGS HIS SPEAR—AND THE BATTLE RAGES!



AND THEN ALAN BRANDON SLIPS, AND LUKE HARDIN LEAPS IN WITH A SAVAGE GROWL, THROUGH THE GROWING DUSK...



NO, LUKE—
NO!

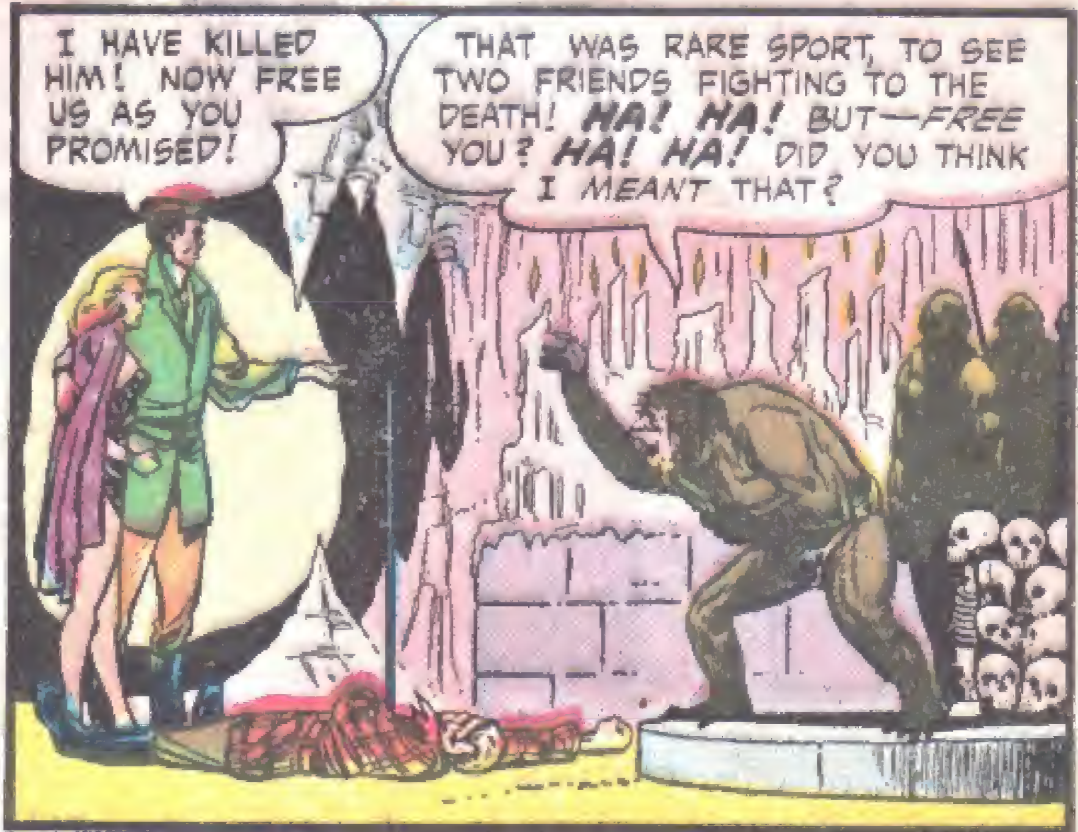
YOU HEARD GAA! HE
SAID FOR ME TO KILL
YOU!

PUT HIM IN THE **CAGE OF HORROR!**
HANG HIM OVER THE EDGE OF THE
FLYING DEATH!



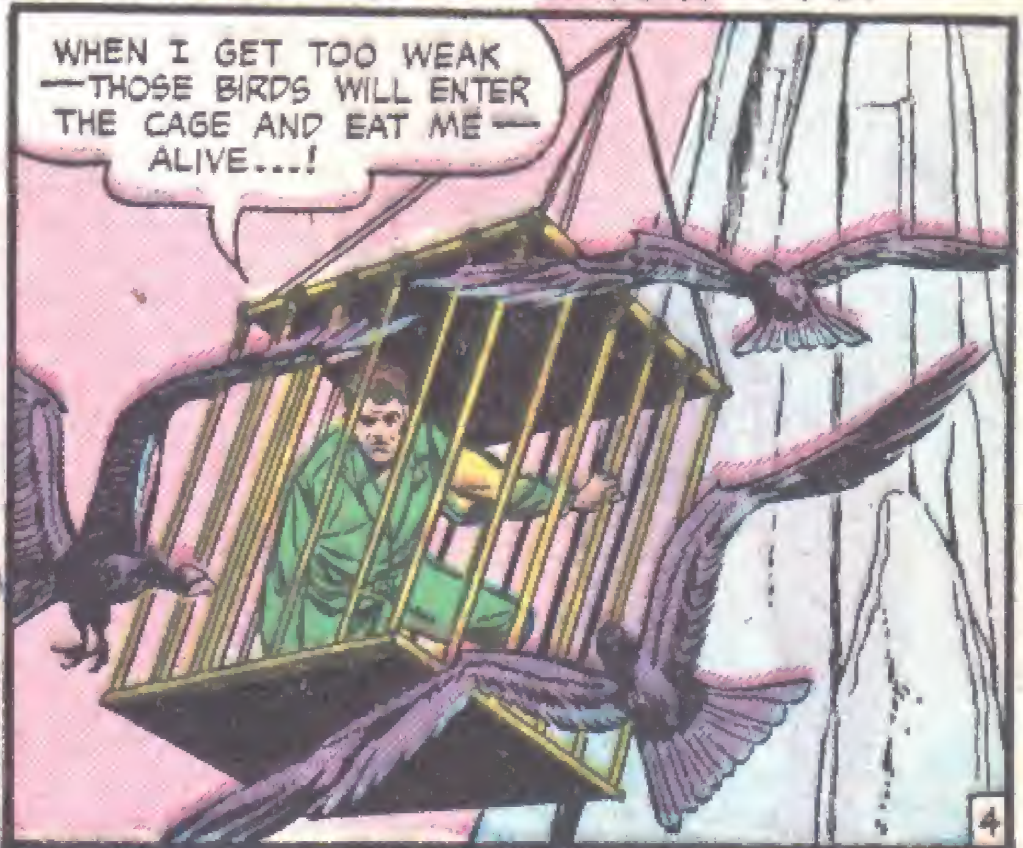
I HAVE KILLED
HIM! NOW FREE
US AS YOU
PROMISED!

THAT WAS RARE SPORT, TO SEE
TWO FRIENDS FIGHTING TO THE
DEATH! **HA! HA!** BUT—FREE
YOU? **HA! HA!** DID YOU THINK
I MEANT THAT?



HUNG AS LIVING FOOD FOR LODROO, THE BUZZARD, LUKE HARDIN IS THRUST INTO A GREAT CAGE AND SUSPENDED OVER A BOTTOMLESS ABYSS TO DIE!

WHEN I GET TOO WEAK
—THOSE BIRDS WILL ENTER
THE CAGE AND EAT ME—
ALIVE....!





COME! YOU SHALL BE GAA'S MATE!

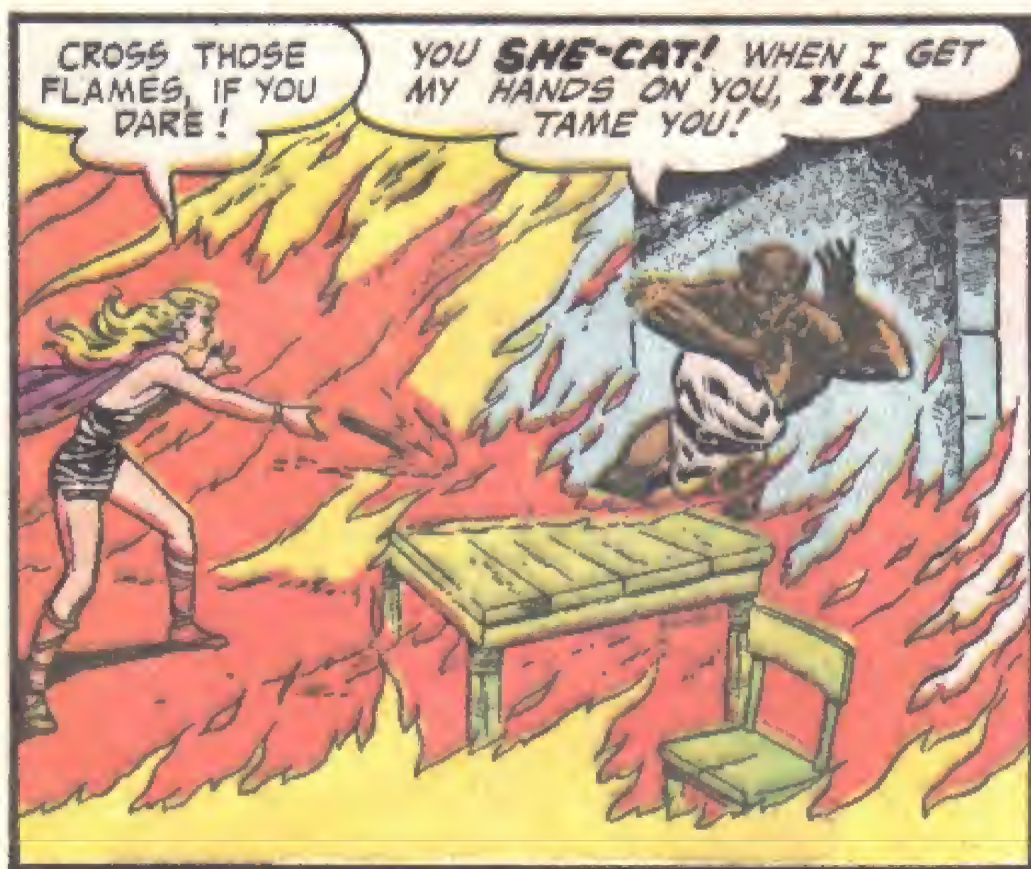


NEVER! I WOULD RATHER MATE WITH HOO, THE WILD PIG!

UGGH!



GOT TO STOP HIM—SOMEHOW! THAT TORCH...!



CROSS THOSE FLAMES, IF YOU DARE!

YOU **SNE-CAT!** WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU, I'LL TAME YOU!

THE LONG-DRIED HIDES AND FURS BLAZE UP! SOON THE CRUDE WOODEN BENCHES AND TABLES ADD THEIR TONGUES TO THE FLAMES...



THE FIRE IS GOING TO BURN ME! WELL—RATHER THAT, THAN LIVE AS MATE OF THAT AWFUL SNOWMAN...!



OUTSIDE THE CAVE, GAA ROARS HIS MAD RAGE—

THAT FOOL SHE! WHY DID SHE PREFER THE FIRE TO ME? I AM HANDSOME! STRONG! RICH!

IN THE MIDST OF THE RAGING FURNACE OF HUNGRY FLAMES, CAVE GIRL STARES NUMBLY UPWARD...



AM I SEE'ING THINGS? NO! IT IS TRUE...!

THAT CREVICE IN THE ROOF FORMS A NATURAL CHIMNEY WHERE AN UPDRAFT OF AIR MAKES THE SMOKE RISE INTO IT....!



SLOWLY, WITH TOE AND FINGER GRIPPING THE ROCK, CAVE GIRL CLIMBS THROUGH A MIST OF CHOKING SMOKE...



EMERGING ONTO THE ROOF OF THE WORLD, SHE RACES ACROSS THE ICE —

GOT TO FREE LUKE HARDIN FROM THAT CAGE!... THEN FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE THE SNOWMEN!



LUKE! I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO LIFT YOU AND THAT CAGE BOTH! WHAT CAN I DO?



HERE, LET ME HELP!

YOU!!!



I'M NOT DEAD! LUKE ONLY **PRETENDED** TO KILL ME WITH HIS SPEAR! WE FOUGHT UNTIL IT WAS DUSK, THEN HE SLIPPED IT BETWEEN MY ARM AND MY SIDE. I PLAYED DEAD UNTIL THE SNOWMEN WENT AWAY...



COME ON, LUKE!

ALAN! LUKE! LOOK! THE **SNOWMEN!** THEY'VE SEEN US! WE CAN'T FIGHT THEM WITHOUT ANY WEAPONS! WE'RE DONE FOR!



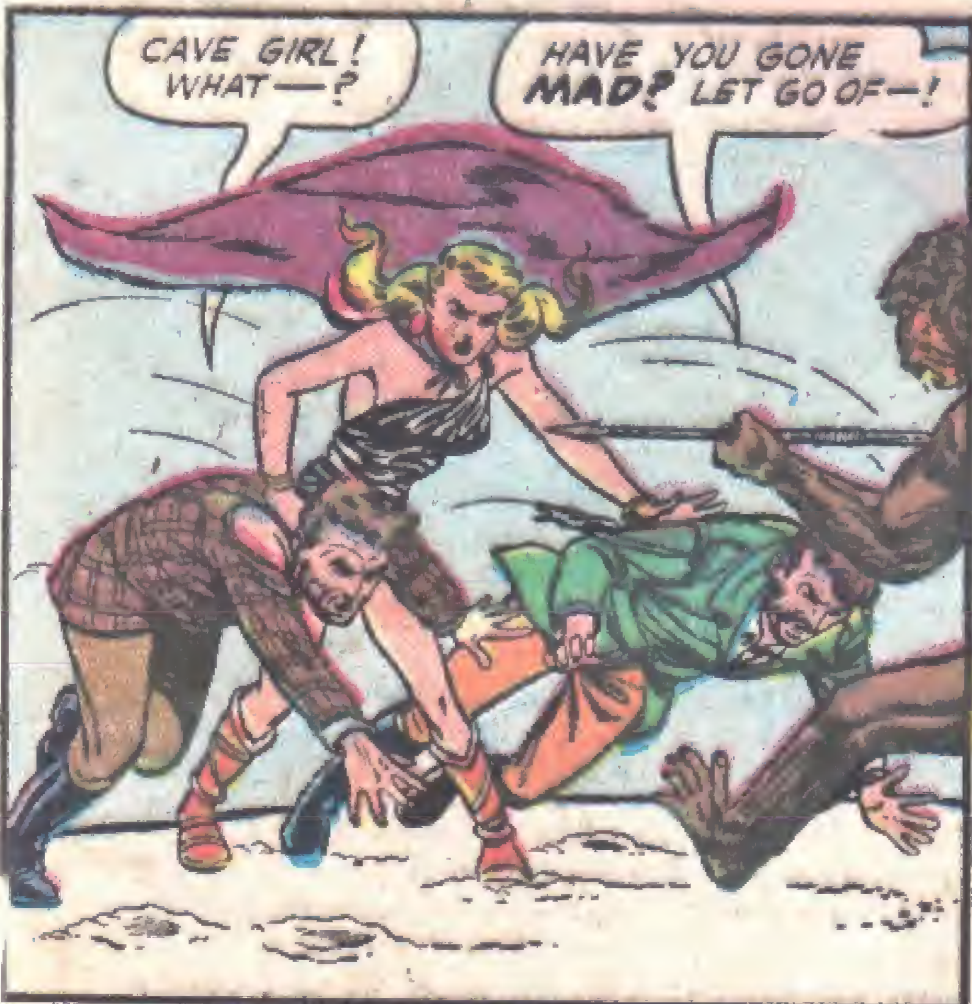
IN HORROR,
THEY STARE
AT THE
ONCOMING
SNOWMEN
AND THEIR
SPEARS
OF DEATH...

SLAY THEM ALL! NOT
ONE OF THEM MUST LIVE!



CAVE GIRL!
WHAT—?

HAVE YOU GONE
MAD? LET GO OF—!



IT WAS OUR ONLY CHANCE! I
HAD TO KNOCK YOU DOWN—
SO GAA AND HIS SNOWMEN
WOULD FALL OVER US...!



GAA AND HIS MEN ARE
DEAD, AND THE SNOW THAT'S
FALLING WILL HIDE OUR
TRACKS FROM ANY OTHERS
OF THE SNOWMEN WHO
TRY TO FOLLOW US!

THIS IS THE PASS TO
THE OUTER WORLD! TAKE
IT! I STAY HERE, IN
THE DAWN WORLD—
AMONG THE PEOPLE
I LOVE!

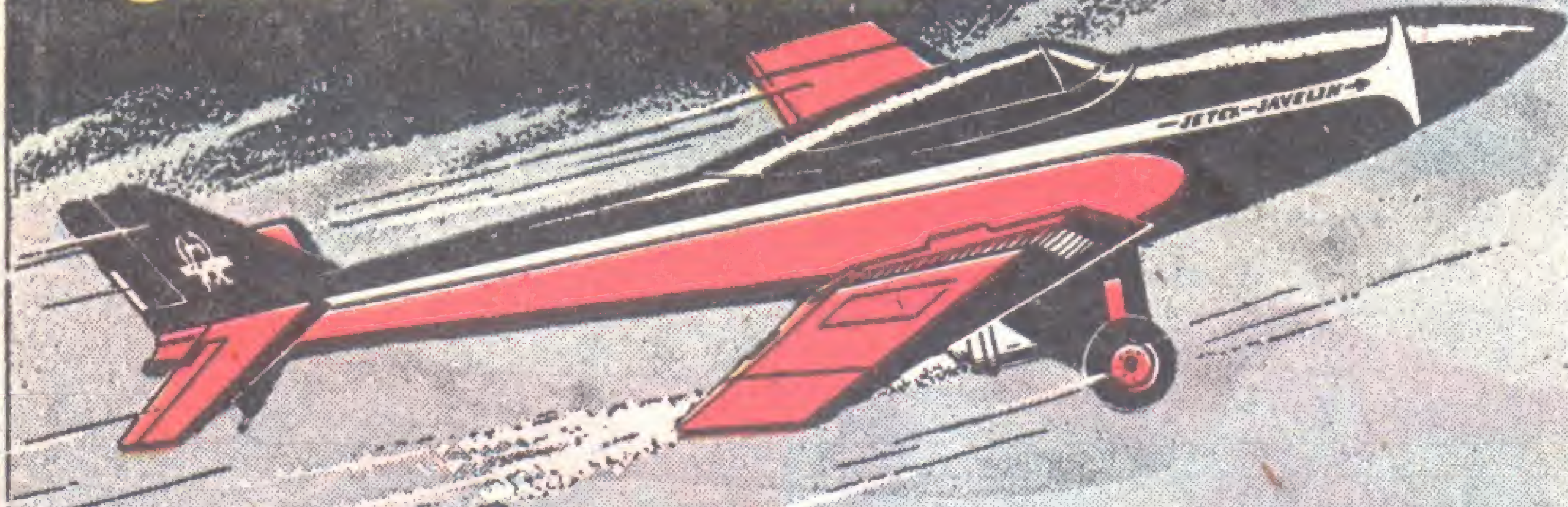
AND SO CAVE GIRL RETURNS
TO BABA—WHO FOUND
LITTLE TUKA, HER SON,
HIDING IN A PALMETTO
LEAF...

BABA! YOU'RE
AS BAD AS ANY MOTHER
—ALWAYS EXAGGER-
ATING SO!
HA! HA!

IT'S SO PEACEFUL HERE...
NOW THAT I GOT RID OF
LUKE AND ALAN... I
WONDER IF I'LL EVER
SEE THEM AGAIN...?



NOW YOU CAN FLY A REAL JET PLANE!



JETEX JAVELIN

SPECIAL OFFER

If bought in the store, the JETEX #50 engine alone would cost \$1.95; the JETEX JAVELIN, \$2.70. Rush the coupon and you get both the JETEX JAVELIN and the JETEX #50 jet engine for only \$1.98! (plus postage and handling charges, C.O.D.).

\$1.98

Includes fuel supply.

Designed by Commander Wallis Rigby

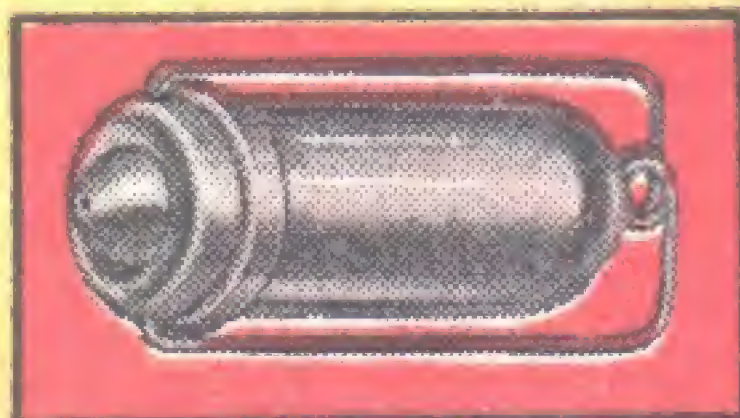
Yes, Commander Rigby, world famous designer, is the inventor of the JETEX JAVELIN. The Commander says, "I have created thousands of models, but the JETEX JAVELIN is the finest thing I have ever done!"

GUARANTEED TO FLY!

The JETEX JAVELIN is unconditionally guaranteed to fly if all instructions have been faithfully followed. If the JETEX JAVELIN does not fly, return the plane and the JETEX #50 engine within 10 days and your money will be refunded.

AMAZING JETEX #50 JET ENGINE

The world's smallest jet engine and the most powerful engine of its size ever sold! It runs on solid fuel, starts every time, completely reliable, NO MOVING PARTS TO BREAK OR WEAR OUT. Can be used to power model airplanes, racing cars and boats.



Guaranteed to give you Fun-filled Flights!

You'll thrill and amaze your friends, be the envy of your neighborhood with this real JET airplane. The JETEX JAVELIN is a colorful, sleek-looking 14 inches of greased lightning. It will fly 1,000 feet! Go at a scale speed of 600 miles per hour! It takes off under its own power, loops, circles, stunts and then goes into a long glide and comes to a beautiful landing.

The JETEX JAVELIN is a cinch to build. Comes complete with the famous JETEX #50 jet engine and all parts already cut out. Nothing more to buy! Just follow the easy instructions, glue the parts together and you're ready for thrills! This amazing jet airplane uses the modern stressed skin construction which gives more strength and durability for its weight than any other type of construction. With ordinary care, it will make hundreds of fun filled flights.

It's fun to assemble, thrilling to fly. So don't delay—SEND NO MONEY—rush your order today to be sure of prompt delivery.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

COMPIX, Inc. Dept. CG11
10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.

RUSH!

Please rush the JETEX JAVELIN and JETEX #50 jet engine. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. charges on arrival.

Name _____
(please print)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I enclose \$2.00 in cash, check or money order to save on C.O.D. charges. If the airplane does not fly, I may return it in 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

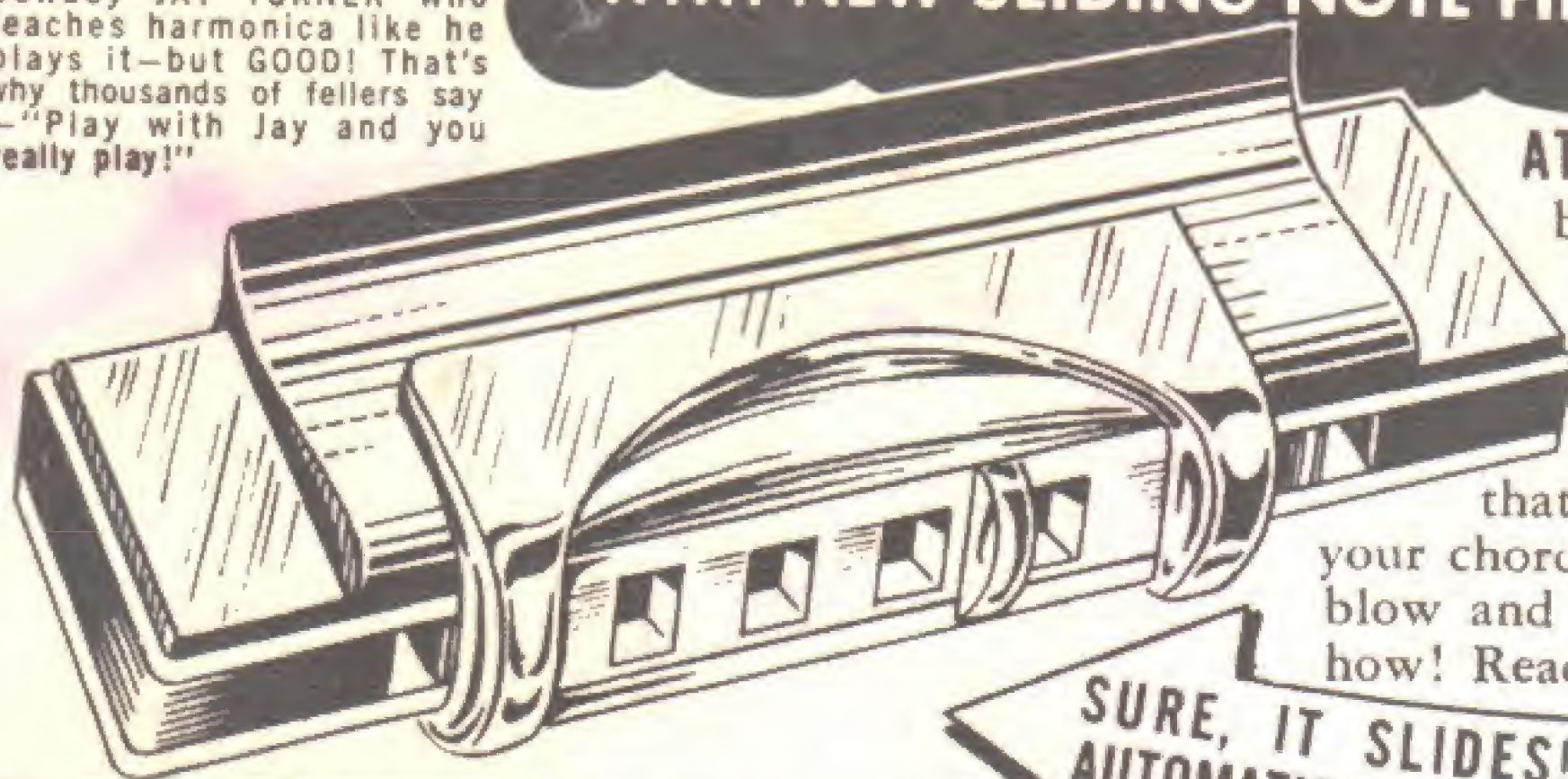
COMPIX, Inc. 10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.



Radio's Super-Special
HARMONICA STAR
Cowboy JAY TURNER who
teaches harmonica like he
plays it—but GOOD! That's
why thousands of fellers say
—"Play with Jay and you
really play!"

Play Red Hot HARMONICA MUSIC In 8 Minutes Flat!

**RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP
WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER-HARMONICA!**



AT LAST, a way to get hep to
being a real harmonica maestro
in a few **FAST MINUTES!**

Leave it to Big Jay to dope out
a sensational new "SLIDING
NOTE FINDER" Harmonica

that picks out your notes . . . adds
your chords . . . does **EVERYTHING** but
blow and take your bows! Fun . . . and
how! Read exciting details below!

**SURE, IT SLIDES! PICKS OUT ANY MELODY!
AUTOMATICALLY ADDS CHORDS! NO NOTES TO READ!**



Play For Dancing



They'll Sing With You

Only

\$1

A STAR OVERNIGHT—THAT'S YOU!

Honest, Pal, you don't know what real fun
is 'til you get "harmonica hot" the exciting
Jay Turner way! Boy, Oh Boy! Watch the
gang gather when you swing those cowboy
favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as
you roll into "Little Brown Jug" and "Oh!
Susanna!" And will you have to beat it *fast*
to escape the girls' Sinatra-swoons. Then at
dances, hikes, picnics wherever pals and
gals get together, who's Mr. Popularity?
Nobody else but *you!*

A CINCH — WITH JAY'S "SLIDING NOTE FINDER!"

You name it! Be-bop or swing, cowboy or
hillbilly tunes, waltzes, hot jazz or jumpin'
jive—Jay's magic SLIDING NOTE FINDER

Star At Outings

actually picks out the right notes for you as it slides back and forth
over the top of your harmonica! You don't fuss around trying to
blow through 10 different openings of the harmonica. Instead, you
use just **ONE SINGLE** opening in your **MAGIC SLIDING NOTE
FINDER**. Right away you're playing the melody. Then, like magic,
the **NOTE FINDER** *automatically adds the right chords*—and
you're making like a real radio professional!

GRAB JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY!

When your pal, Jay, says "No Risk"—he means just that! So treat yourself to this
never-before harmonica deal today. Then if in 8 minutes flat you're not playing
actual tunes, just shoot back the **MAGIC "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**,
and you get your dollar back at once! **HURRY**, this may be your last chance!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

COMPIX, Inc., 10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y. Dept. CG11
OKAY, JAY! I enclose \$1.00. Shoot me my **MAGIC "SLIDING
NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**, plus **FREE SPEED COURSE**
and **FREE** dope on **HARMONICA TRICKS**. If I'm not delighted,
I may return the Harmonica in 5 days, and get my \$1 right back.

Name _____

Please Print Plainly

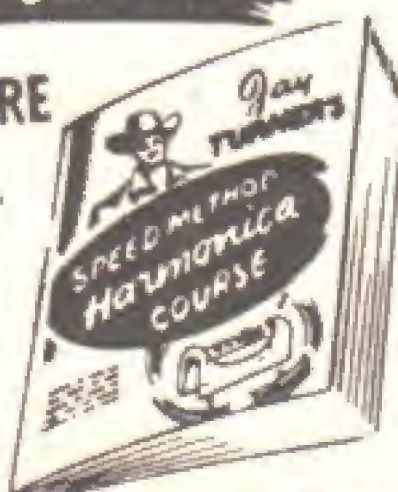
Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

LOOK! FREE!

JAY'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE SPEED COURSE!

YOU LEARN LATEST
RHYTHM ROPES
whizzing through Jay's
exciting Speed Course!
You don't even have to
read a note of music. You just whiz along
with plain-as-plain **PICTURE** directions.
Then in 8 zippy minutes, you're *whizzing*
through harmonica music that makes
super-swell listening. Speed Course gives
you music, words and "works" for 38 of
your all-time favorites like—Yankee
Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh, My Little Dar-
ling, For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home
Sweet Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin'
Thro' The Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel—
and 30 MORE!



PLUS FREE

DOPE ON HARMONICA TRICKS!

Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare
all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost
Noises"? It's **EASY** with Jay wising you
up on these and lots more *professional*
harmonica tricks!

SNAP UP JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER NOW!



Uncle BERNIE'S FUN SHOP ORDER TODAY at our LOW PRICES!



- ▶ IT'S NEW — IT'S DIFFERENT
- ▶ BEAUTIFULLY MOLDED PLASTIC GYM
- ▶ FISH SWIM THROUGH MAGIC LOOP
- ▶ DECORATES END TABLES, BOOKCASES, ETC.

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect compliment to any room. Decorates end tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

A Real
SLOT
MACHINE



only
\$1.98

LITTLE BANDIT
Pays off in Fun!

Want thrills, excitement and action? Then get yourself the LITTLE BANDIT. This miniature slot machine operates like the regulation size machine. Pull down the lever, the wheels spin and a combination shows up in actual colors. Award chart on machine gives scoring. Made of sturdy, colorful plastic. Non-coin operated. Full instructions and game suggestions are included.

ACTION-PACKED BUCKING BRONCO!
ACTUALLY ROCKS... BOUNCES
NEIGHS!



- Stands Over 2 Feet High!
- Made of Heavyweight Vinylite Plastic!

Here's a riding bronco that rocks, bounces and neighs at the command of his master! Kids can ride this bustin' bronco all over the room to their hearts content — and every time they tug at its reins — the horse neighs realistically! Over 28 inches high and 22 inches long, this wonderful Hobby Horse is made of heavy-weight stuff-proof Vinylite Plastic that's a cinch to clean!

ONLY \$2.98
complete

SEND NO MONEY
Remit with order, we pay postage. C.O.D. plus postage.

Hi! I'm **GINGER!**
the Doll whose HAIR
YOU CAN WAVE!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!



NEW!



A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of... plastic curlers... rubber waving bands... waving end papers... plastic comb... and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

only \$3.98

complete

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

HAPPY the Cowboy

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!
- REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids — here's your chance to become a minor ventriloquist — in a doll! Imagine — you can make **HAPPY** the COWBOY actually talk! (in your own voice, of course!) Pull the string in the back of his head — watch his lips move — hear your own words coming right out of **HAPPY'S** mouth! See how real he looks — rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants... Show off your skill at parties — at school! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



only \$2.98
complete

SEND COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept. ME-12
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following.
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> FISH-BOWL ... \$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Slot Machine ... \$1.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Ginger ... \$3.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Bucking Bronco \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> HAPPY THE COWBOY \$2.98 | |

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

SEND NO MONEY C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order we pay postage.

NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, Dept. ME-12 New York 3